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ATTACK THE BLOCK
DIRECTOR'S STATEMENT

British tower blocks have served as backdrops for scores of worthy low budget movies in which you can't understand what anyone's saying and you want to kill yourself by the end.

This is NOT one of those films.

'Attack the Block' is something completely different. A lean, mean action adventure movie that pits a teen gang against an invasion of savage alien creatures. It's a comic book fantasy set where you'd least expect to find one.

It turns a housing estate into a sci-fi playground. A tower block into a fortress under siege. And weapon wielding teenage thugs into heroes. Think 'Assault on Precinct 13' only with monsters and a tower block. Or 'La Haine' crossed with 'Aliens'. It's inner city versus outer space.

'Attack the Block' should play like an early John Carpenter film, the first 'Terminator', or Walter Hill's 'The Warriors'. Movies with a smart, simple set up, where archetypal characters are thrown together in an extraordinary situation in a world we recognize clearly as our own.

In our movie, the block is the star. I want to bring back the futuristic thrill of estate architecture. Our block is a giant fortress, a warren-like space station, a great ocean liner run aground. It's our Nakatomi Plaza. Our Poseidon. Our Nostromo.

The language the kids use in the film is authentic, much of it taken from a series of research interviews I did with south London kids. But though it's crucial to me that the gang sound real, it's equally crucial that their dialogue can be clearly understood.

Their vocabulary should be a cool, popcorny, comedic joy, not an obstacle to understanding what they're saying.

TB

The aliens that attack the block aren't silly or spoofy or humanoid. They are bestial, feral and lethal and they must be genuinely frightening. But photo realistic monsters are ten-a-penny in TV, so we need to take a completely different approach to the look and feel of our lethal invaders.

I think I've got a good idea for how to execute the alien effects in a way that's visually new, potentially very scary and fairly simple to execute.

Unlike every other British 'urban youth' movie, there won't be any grime or hip-hop on our soundtrack. I want the audience to be in the moment, not listening to a soundtrack compilation.

'Attack the Block' will use a gritty, electronic score again evoking Carpenter's early work, blended with orchestral flourishes to remind us that we're watching an old school escapist adventure story. The music should be tied directly to the action at all times.

This needs to be a taught, inventive, unstoppable little action movie with a serious spine and funny bones. The scenario is a blend of social realism and pure fantasy. Although the set-up and the social background is taken seriously, this is a film full of thrills, laughs, twists and action.

It's inhabited by archetypal characters that should be recognizable and comprehensible wherever you live in the world. Every city has tower blocks. Every city has problem kids and street crime. With hip-hop and street culture infiltrating every corner of the world, this movie speaks the lingua franca of contemporary life.

'Attack The Block' is a film for everybody. Everyone will root for or against a different character. Pre-conceptions will be established then confounded. If the film works, by the time the closing credits roll, the audience should have shifted many of their allegiances too.

The current vogue in action films is hyper-kinetic hand-held camera work. Fights and chases have become a Rorschach blur of whip-pans. 'Attack the Block' should be shot more like a late 80's James Cameron film. Rooted but nimble camerawork that is interested first and foremost in telling the story clearly and concisely.

This is without doubt an ambitious project. It has dramatic scenes that need to feel genuine and alive. It has action sequences that need to thrill and exhilarate. It has suspense and shocks that need to spook and jolt. And it has creature effects, which need to convince and terrify.

The key to this is simplicity and clarity. A unashamed linearity and strong sense of geography to the chase sequences. A tight focus on character and

TB

detail. Playing as much as possible off Moses and Sam, our two polar opposites, and tracking their emotional journeys unswervingly.

Pace is hugely important too. This film starts with a low-stakes scenario we can all recognize, a mugging, and builds slowly and inexorably towards a climax straight from a fantasy action film. It should move quickly and fluidly.

One event should roll seamlessly and inexorably into the next. The movie should be over before you know it. An exhilarating, constantly moving thrill ride that grabs you from the start and doesn't let go for ninety super-tight, action-packed minutes.

This film has the potential to be highly cinematic. The dramatic elements are full of potential for iconic imagery. The hooded gang. The wet, misty streets. The lone female. The panoramic views from the top of the tower block. The slow reveal of the alien threat. This should primarily be a film of unforgettable images.

In fact, much of the story is told purely visually. We learn about the individual gang members not by listening to expositional speeches, but by seeing their lives and how they live. In this film, the dialogue is sparse and simple. Character is revealed through action.

'Attack the Block' should also quietly work as a simple social allegory, in the same way that 'Assault on Precinct 13' does. Moses' speech about the origin of the creatures is a pivotal moment in the story. The monsters could be seen as an abstract representation of the danger and peril that kids like these face in the real world.

At the start of the film, the gang are an anonymous, fearsome group who anyone with any sense would cross the street to avoid. Ninety minutes later, they should have become fully dimensional, sympathetic characters whose actions and choices we now understand. More than that, they should be our heroes.

JOE CORNISH - 01/05/09

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by Joe Cornish

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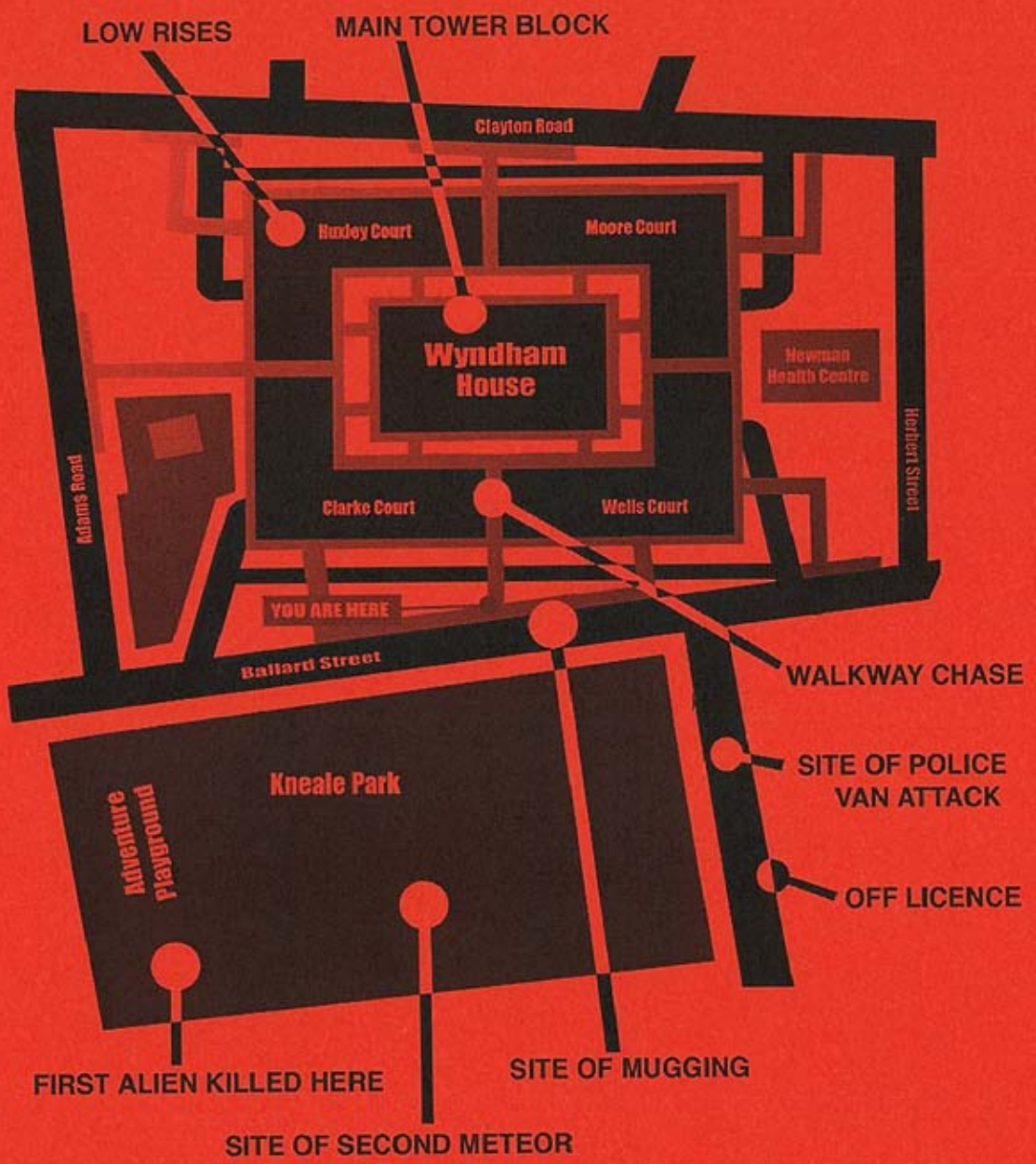
LOW RISES
MAIN TOWER BLOCK
Clayton Road
Huxley Court
Moore Court
Wyndham House
Newman Health Centre
Adams Road
Herbert Street
Clarke Court
Wells Court
YOU ARE HERE
Ballard Street
WALKWAY CHASE
SITE OF POLICE VAN ATTACK
Kneale Park
Adventure Playground
OFF LICENCE
FIRST ALIEN KILLED HERE
SITE OF MUGGING
SITE OF SECOND METEOR

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1 EXT. STARSCAPE - NIGHT 1

The night sky, speckled with STARS. But look closely and -- one of the stars is SHOOTING.

2 EXT. SOUTH LONDON SKYLINE - EVENING 2

Miles beneath, the South London SKYLINE. TOWER BLOCKS line the horizon like broken teeth.

FIREWORKS crackle and bloom in the distance. Must be early November.

Lower still, a teeming scrum of COMMUTERS and VEHICLES around an UNDERGROUND STATION.

3 EXT. UNDERGROUND STATION - EVENING 3

SAM, mid 20s, emerges from the crowd. Well dressed, pretty, mousey. She takes out a PINK MOBILE.

SAM
(into phone)
Hey, it's me...

She walks, passing a POLICE SIGN which reads: 'BE VIGILANT - STREET ROBBERS ARE TARGETING THIS AREA'

SAM
...you sound so clear, like you're in the next room...

4 EXT. BUSY HIGH STREET - MOMENTS LATER 4

She moves through bustling PEDESTRIANS. Warm light glows from SHOPS behind her.

SAM
...no, my shift just finished, I'm walking back to the flat...

A CHARITY COLLECTOR shakes a coin flask. SAM gives him a pound and a smile.

5 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - MOMENTS LATER 5

She strides down a street of expensive GEORGIAN HOUSES. Fewer pedestrians pass.

SAM
...don't be silly... I'll be fine... it's not even dark...

5 CONTINUED: 5

BANG! A FIREWORK goes off close by. SAM JUMPS.

6 EXT. OFF-LICENCE - MOMENTS LATER 6

SAM walks past an OFF-LICENCE clad with security grills. Two HOODED KIDS loiter beside their bikes.

SAM
...that's ok... I need to study tonight anyway...

7 EXT. SHOPS - MOMENTS LATER 7

Other SHOPS are boarded up with graffitied shutters.

SAM
...I'm gonna have a quiet one. Have a bath and hit the books...

A PENSIONER is dragged along by a huge ALSATIAN. It BARKS at SAM, gets jerked away.

8 EXT. LOW RISE COUNCIL HOUSES - MOMENTS LATER 8

There are no other pedestrians anymore. The street lights are weak orange. The air is moist, misty.

SAM
...call me later... or I'll call you in the morning...

The two HOODED KIDS speed past on BIKES, one of them a ridiculously tiny child's size.

9 EXT. SIDE ROAD - MOMENTS LATER 9

This road is deserted too. GARAGES on one side. Blank wall on the other.

SAM
...I'm nearly home... I should hang up now...

Booming BASS vibrates the air. A BMW Coupe with blacked-out windows and sparkling rims rolls by.

10 EXT. ROAD BESIDE PARK - MOMENTS LATER 10

PARKED CARS line one side of this street, patchily lit open PARKLAND the other.

10 CONTINUED: 10

SAM
...I love you... I miss you...

About thirty meters ahead, silhouetted by street lights, we see SIX HOODED YOUTHS. The two KIDS who just cycled past are amongst them.

SAM'S pace SLOWS. She eyes them warily. She walks into the road, making for the other pavement.

SAM
...bye...

She tucks her PHONE in her HANDBAG. Ahead, the GANG watch, exchanging unheard comments, conferring.

SAM hugs her HANDBAG close. She walks forward, playing it cool. Then:

The two BIKE BOYS split from the group ahead and pedal lazily towards her. SAM steels herself, keeps walking.

They pass VERY CLOSE. Their HOODS are up, their faces masked, they loom at her like spectres --

-- but pass right by. SAM walks on, relieved. Too soon. Because now the remaining YOUTHS ahead *stroll out into the street in front of her.*

They form a ramshackle line across her path. Anonymous, nonchalant, menacing.

SAM stops. Afraid. It's a stand-off. Nobody says anything. The silhouetted HOODS exchange whispers.

YOUTH 2
(whispered)
...set the pace, set the pace...

The tallest YOUTH walks towards her.

SAM
(under her breath)
Oh shit.

She turns around. Behind her, the two BIKE BOYS straddle their rides lazily, blocking her exit.

When she turns back, the tall youth is RIGHT THERE.

YOUTH 1
(fast, aggressive)
...gimme the phone... gimme the phone... gimme the phone...

Only his EYES are visible between hood and bandana, like some ghoulish highway robber.

10 CONTINUED: (2) 10

SAM fumbles in her bag, face pale with fear. Gives him her PHONE.

YOUTH 1
...the money... the purse... gimme the purse... give it me...

SAM delves into her bag again with trembling hands. Impatient, the youth just GRABS the whole bag.

YOUTH 1
...don't fuck with me, get me?

He throws the bag behind him. Another YOUTH catches it, forages inside. SAM lifts her hands defensively;

SAM
Please...

Inadvertently revealing a slim golden BAND on her ring finger.

YOUTH 1
...gimme dat ring...

SAM hesitates. Speaks in a trembling voice.

SAM
It's my engagement ring.

YOUTH 1
...bitch don't chat me... I'll stab you straight...

He pulls something from his pocket. It CLICKS and FLASHES into view.

A KNIFE.

SAM starts to pull the ring off. It's tight. She struggles. The YOUTH steps closer.

YOUTH 1
Wanna get murked is it?

SAM
Please, I don't want any trouble...

Impatient, he grabs her hand. Tugs at the RING. There's a small STRUGGLE between them. Suddenly angry, SAM pushes him away.

SAM
Fuck off me!

He pushes her back.

10 CONTINUED: (3) 10

YOUTH 1
Don't touch me!

She falls to the ground. HARD.

YOUTH 1
(to Sam)
Boy, you's too brave...

Her POV from the ground as the gang close in around her, all BAYING at once.

YOUTH 2
...grab her fam...

YOUTH 4
...dat ring is heavy, get dat ring...

YOUTH 3
...quick fam, feds'll come innit...

YOUTH 1
Fuck the feds man...

Struggling on the ground, SAM pulls off the ring, THROWS it at them.

SAM
Take it!

It ROLLS to the trainers of one of the backup youths. He picks it up. Examines it. Then -- SAM SCREAMS.

SAM
Help! Somebody help me!!!

At that moment, high above, SAM sees something that makes her FREEZE.

A FIREBALL. Plummeting through the sky right behind the gang. *A firework???*

The GANG are BACKLIT by a peculiar, blazing, ethereal LIGHT. As one, they turn and look upwards.

Then - BOOM! Whatever it is, it IMPACTS the roof of the nearest parked car, a silver Volvo S60.

The roof CAVES instantly. The windows EXPLODE out! The GANG are thrown to the tarmac by the SHOCK WAVE.

Silence. Shattered glass settles. Smoke billows and clears from the car.

10 CONTINUED: (4) 10

SAM is the first to her feet. Takes two steps back. The YOUTHS don't notice, too busy staring at the car.

YOUTH 5
Somebody's bombin' us blood!

YOUTH 3
Naaah bruv. Firework innit.

YOUTH 2
Some big firework...

Sam turns and RUNS. The closest YOUTHS watch her go, but don't seem so interested in her anymore.

YOUTH 3:
Oi! She's duckin'!

YOUTH 5
Fam, she's ghostin'!

They defer to the LEAD YOUTH. His eyes are still on the smoking WRECK. He pulls his MASK OFF and we see his FACE. He is calm, authoritative. His name is MOSES.

MOSES
Allow it.

SAM'S figure diminishes as she stumble-jogs away down the street. No one gives chase.

We stay with the GANG as they close in around MOSES and the caved-in CAR.

MOSES
Nice whip. Could be bare valuables in there.

With that, he approaches the car. The others watch nervously, keeping their distance as --

-- he peers in the SHATTERED WINDOW. Sees only smoky, murky darkness.

He reaches his hand in, finds the HANDLE to open the door. It's too buckled. The lock won't give.

He reaches DEEPER in, fiddles for the GLOVE COMPARTMENT. Opens it.

A little LIGHT comes on, immediately illuminating something in the footwell.

A small, monstrous FACE.

An animal??? Whatever it is, it SHRIEKS in terror! MOSES instantly retracts his hand.

10 CONTINUED: (5) 10

MOSES
Shiiit!

He BACKS AWAY from the window, confused.

MOSES
There's something in...

Before he can finish his sentence, the something JUMPS OUT AT HIM!

The following happens too FAST to see much detail:

A CREATURE, the size of a small child, skinny and pale. Razor sharp TEETH flash!

It wraps itself around MOSES, who falls backwards to the ground.

A furious STRUGGLE. Claws SWIPE! Three bloody stripes are SLASHED across MOSES' cheek. Everyone YELLS.

YOUTH 2
Stamp on it!

YOUTH 5
Kick it in the face man!

YOUTH 4
Stab that fam! Stab that!

The knife blade FLASHES in the air as MOSES STABS at the CREATURE!

It SCREAMS with an ear piercing SHRIEK! He grabs it and FLINGS it away!

It rolls, scuttles across the pavement, then LOLLOPS into the gloom. A fleeting, bizarre, pathetic figure.

As fast as it came, it's GONE.

MOSES climbs to his feet. Fury boils in his eyes as the others fuss around him.

YOUTH 3
What the fuck was that thing?

YOUTH 4
Some orangutan type thing, I'm not even lyin' bruv!

YOUTH 5
Looked like Dobby the house elf.

10 CONTINUED: (6) 10

YOUTH 4
Ha! Moses got shanked by Dobby the house elf!

The others laugh as MOSES wipes the blood from his steely serious face.

MOSES
I'm chasin' that down. I'm killin' that. Watch.

He grabs one of the other boys' BIKES, saddles up and pedals in furious pursuit.

11 EXT. GREEN SPACE - MOMENTS LATER 11

The GANG races across patchily floodlit GRASS. MOSES and one other are on BIKES, the rest on FOOT.

YOUTH 2
Payback fam!

YOUTH 3
I got my studs on bruv! I'm proper stampin' that!

YOUTH 4
It's gone in adventure!

YOUTH 5
Round two bruv! Round two!

Ahead, the CREATURE, just visible, scuttling towards the ragged structures of an ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND.

12 EXT. ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER 12

The GANG arrive at a small WOODEN SHELTER. MOSES jumps off his bike.

The others grab STICKS and BRICKS from the grass and brandish them like weapons.

Some of their masks are off and hoods are down, but it's still too dark to make out their features.

They form a phalanx and approach the shelter with varying degrees of trepidation.

YOUTH 3
I ain't messin' with that fam.

YOUTH 2
Pussyhole!

12 CONTINUED: 12

YOUTH 5
That thing was small bruv. I ain't scared.

MOSES
Pest, got bangers?

So this kid's called PEST. He forages in his pockets. Pulls out a couple of bangers.

MOSES
Chuck some bruv.

PEST lights two, the flame illuminating his crazy grin. We get a good look at him; pale, gaunt and spotty.

PEST
Yeah! Bang that thing out!

He THROWS the BANGERS inside. They fizz and roll into the darkness ahead.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

FLASHES OF LIGHT illuminate the cowering CREATURE. It SHRIEKS, terrorised, barely glimpsed.

MOSES
Rush it!

The GANG pile inside and descend on the creature. But all we see is the lonely WOODEN SHELTER. From inside, a flurry of SHOUTS, KICKS and inhuman SHRIEKING.

Then, SILENCE.

MOSES (O.S.)
Watch if it moves.

PEST (O.S.)
That's dead innit...

YOUTH 4 (O.S.)
That got mashed!

The GANG emerge into the open, silhouetted.

MOSES holds a stick. Dangling from it, by the mouth, a freakish CARCASS.

They gather round, pulling out their MOBILE PHONES to illuminate its body weakly in the gloom.

YOUTH 3
Raaah! What is that man?

12 CONTINUED: (2) 12

PEST
That ain't no is. That's a was blood.

YOUTH 4
I told you, some exotic pet, like a monkey thing...

PEST
That fell out of the sky bruv! You tellin' me it's rainin' monkeys?

YOUTH 5
That ain't no monkey, monkeys ain't bald is it?

YOUTH 4
Someone shaved it then.

YOUTH 5
Who would shave a monkey?

YOUTH 4
Astronauts get bored innit.

PEST
Michael Jackson. To have sex with it.

YOUTH 3
Dat's some weird fing fam. I don't even know what dat is. I'm not even gonna say.

PEST
You know what that is? I'll tell you what that is. That's a alien bruv. Believe it. It came from outer space, tryin' to take over the earth, but it went and landed in the wrong place, you know what I'm sayin'? The wrong place!

They LAUGH and start to riff on the idea.

YOUTH 4
Straight! Moses, brethren, you killed a alien!

MOSES smiles.

12 CONTINUED: (3) 12

PEST
You saved the planet fam! Saved the planet earth from a alien invasion for real! You're a legend man!

YOUTH 5
You're Will Smith man!

YOUTH 4
Welcome to London motherfucker!

YOUTH 3
Welcome to the ends bitch!

PEST
This is the block man. Nobody fucks with the block!

YOUTH 5
The B-L-O-C-K!

ALL
BRAPP! BRAPP! BRAPP!

Silhouetted against the nighttime glow of the SKY, holding the carcass aloft, the gang HYPE and HOLLER.

Above them, the sky is peppered with stars. But look closely and -- SIX MORE BLAZING points of light RACE ACROSS THE SKY.

MAIN TITLE SUPER: **ATTACK THE BLOCK**

13 EXT. ESTATE - NIGHT 13

Beneath the stars, the ESTATE. A lone twenty storey TOWER BLOCK surrounded by a ring of LOW RISES. All connected by intersecting elevated WALKWAYS.

A public SIGNPOST with a big MAP of the estate shows a bird's eye view of the layout.

It's like a plan of a MEDIEVAL FORTRESS. We push in towards a red arrow labelled 'YOU ARE HERE.'

14 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - NIGHT 14

SAM stumbles past low rises along an elevated walkway. An angry looking WOMAN in a thick coat approaches carrying shopping. This is MARGARET.

MARGARET
You alright love?

14 CONTINUED: 14

SAM does her best to smile.

SAM
Not really. I've just been robbed...

15 INT. MARGARET'S FLAT - MOMENTS LATER 15

SAM'S trembling hands take the glass of WATER MARGARET hands her. Fireworks BANG outside.

MARGARET
Bloody fireworks. Start in October, then the day after bonfire night the shops start selling them for half price and the kids are setting them off 'til new year's eve! I think they should ban them. Sure you don't want some tea?

SAM'S in shock, a ghost. The flat's full of dolls, doilies and suffocating soft furnishings.

SAM
Water's fine thank you.

MARGARET
How are you supposed to tell a gunshot from a firework? Could be the third world war out there and you wouldn't know the difference. What did they say?

SAM
They said it's a busy night, but they're on their way.

MARGARET
Only it's not like them kids are even scared of the police no more. They chuck fireworks at them, to *make* them chase them! Walking around with knives, great big dogs, in gangs, like they own the block. Excuse my French, but they're fucking animals, aren't they?

SAM
Yeah. Fucking animals.

16 EXT. ESTATE STREET - EVENING 16

The GANG walk along the street in a ragged row, MOSES in the lead, dragging the strange CARCASS behind him.

Behind is PEST, wiry and manic, wearing a woollen ear-flap hat with dangling braids that makes him look like a medieval fool.

PEST
...take it to Roy's man, he watches that National Geographic shit. All man ever does is blaze, water them big buds and watch that nature channel. He'll identify that for real. Let me bell him up...

Behind PEST is JEROME, overweight, wearing football boots complete with studs.

JEROME
(into phone)
...madness fam, we was crazy kickin' that... where you at...? Garages yeah...? We're comin' your way yeah?

Behind JEROME is BIGGZ, young, small and bright eyed. Dressed in all-black, all-label street wear. He's also on his phone.

BIGGZ
(into phone)
...No mum! Playin' football! I had pizza... you gave me the money! Back by ten, I swear mum, back by ten...

Behind BIGGZ is DENNIS. Afro, headphones and bum-fluff moustache. Three pairs of trousers hang absurdly low beneath his waist.

He's rifling through SAM'S WALLET, inspecting credit and membership cards, chucking them away as he goes.

DENNIS
She's a nurse innit. They don't get paid nothin'. Fam, why you always pick the poor people?

PEST hangs up from ROY, calls over.

PEST
Roy says bring skins. Who got that purse?

16 CONTINUED: 16

DENNIS chucks the WALLET forward to PEST. A YOUNG MUM with a push-chair passes. Dennis watches longingly.

DENNIS
I wish I was still in a push chair man, walking's looong...

17 INT. OFF-LICENCE - NIGHT 17

This is more like a Baghdad bank than an off-licence. Counter-to-ceiling grills and a small serving hatch. The GANG enter. PEST swaggers up to the counter.

PEST
Three big blue Rizla.

The OWNER fetches the papers, but hesitates before passing them through the hatch.

OWNER
One fifty.

PEST
Give it then.

OWNER
Money first.

PEST
Give it then.

Instant stand-off. PEST angers.

PEST
Fuck this man.

DENNIS
Oh-oh. Somebody call pest control.

PEST
(to the owner)
Think we ain't got the money? You callin' me a teef? Think you safe behind all them grills? I'll kick through that fam! Kick through them grills and fuck you up! Watch me!

PEST takes a running jump and FLY KICKS against the grills. The OWNER recoils in fear.

SLAM! PEST does it again, throwing his whole body against it. The NOISE is deafening.

17 CONTINUED: 17

The bars hold firm. PEST relaxes, playing. He smiles and places some coins on the counter.

PEST
Keep the change, yeah?

18 EXT. ESTATE STREET - NIGHT 18

A gang of GIRLS hang out by the door to a YOUTH CLUB. BEATS resonate from inside. The boys approach.

TIA is pretty, DIMPLES wears her school uniform. Two younger girls, DIONNE and GLORIA, suck on lollipops.

DIMPLES
Woy!

TIA
Moses, what happened to your face?

PEST
He battled an alien that fell from the sky, trust!

DIONNE
Ha-ha, you're funny.

Pest holds out the CARCASS. The girls SCREAM and YELL, over dramatic.

GLORIA
Ergh! No! What is that?

DIONNE
Ah! No, I'm sorry, I don't even wanna look at it...

TIA
Halloween was last week you know...

DIMPLES
That ain't real... that's a creation.

PEST
Touch if it ain't real!

PEST dangles the CARCASS at the girls.

DIMPLES
You shove that in my face and them fangs are goin' up in your tits...

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18 CONTINUED: 18

GLORIA
I will box you in your face...

DIONNE
I will slap you...

DIMPLES
Move it from me bruv. Grow up.

TIA
What animal is it supposed to be anyway?

DIMPLES
Aliens trilogy...

BIGGZ
Blade Two fam...

DIONNE
That's not visually appealin' to me... it looks disgustin'...

GLORIA
Could be diseased, you get me?

DIMPLES
I don't want no chlamydia...

MOSES and TIA'S eyes meet.

TIA
You're tellin' me that fell out of the sky?

MOSES
Yeah.

TIA
And did that to your face?

MOSES
Yeah.

TIA
So you killed it?

MOSES
Yeah.

TIA shakes her head, looks him in the eye, tuts.

TIA
You're such a bad breed Moses.

There's something between them. Before we can tell what...

18 CONTINUED: (2) 18

PEST
Fuck! It's alive!

PEST jangles the carcass violently then chucks it towards the GIRLS! The group EXPLODES OUT in SCREAMS! Some RUN, others attack PEST. Then, amidst the chaos, DENNIS sees a POLICE VAN, coming from far off.

DENNIS
(shouts)
Bully van! Bully van!!!

The GIRLS dash inside the youth club. The BOYS scarper.

19 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - NIGHT 19

The POLICE VAN passes at speed, SIREN ON. Once it's gone, the GANG appear from behind a wall and walk on towards the entrance to the underground garages.

DENNIS
(to Moses)
Tia's flexin' you man.

PEST
She's on your balls cuz!

BIGGZ
Oi, that's my cousin you're chattin' about...

They're swallowed up by the SHADOWS.

20 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - NIGHT 20

GARAGE DOORS stretch into the gloom.

One DOOR is open. ANDRE, 16, tinkers with a Domino's Pizza delivery MOPED outside. Tools and scrap parts surround him. The GANG holler as they approach, noise echoing massively.

DENNIS
Witness the weirdness!

BIGGZ
The beast of Brixton!

PEST spins around, reveals the CARCASS, hanging ghoulishly from his backpack.

ANDRE
Boy! That for real?

20 CONTINUED: 20

ANDRE'S staff terrier, POGO, is going crazy at it. He grabs its leg in his mouth and tugs furiously.

PEST
Pogo don't go psycho at no fake thing man.

ANDRE
Pogo! Off Pogo! Off!

ANDRE restrains POGO.

JEROME
Some kind of non-found-out-about creature. Evolution from Mars innit.

PEST
We're takin' it up Roy's, cotch and plot and plan and whatnot. Catch us up, yeah?

ANDRE hastily starts packing away his tools as the others disappear around a corner.

21 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - NIGHT 21

That blacked-out BMW we saw earlier crawls across the GANG'S path, bass throbbing.

PEST
Oh-oh.

It stops, the door opens and a MAN steps out. MOSES watches carefully. We see what he sees:

The BMW badge on the hub caps. Shining RIMS. Flash TRAINERS. Designer BELT BUCKLE. Gold Aqua WATCH as he lights a CIGARETTE. SHADES. And a BASEBALL CAP sitting eccentrically high on his head. This is HI-HATZ (20s). Local alpha dog.

HI-HATZ
Wagwan Moses, what you sayin'?

MOSES steps forward, nervous. Another man, TONKS, gets out of the car, a squat ball of muscle.

MOSES
Safe Hi-Hatz.

HI-HATZ
Hear my bars?

MOSES
Yeah.

21 CONTINUED: 21

The MUSIC coming from HI-HATZ'S CAR is DEAFENING. HI-HATZ starts to RAP along with his own vocals.

HI-HATZ
(rapping)
Get that snitch, get that strap,
I don't give a fuck, blat, blat,
blat!

TONKS joins in with the 'blat blat blat'. PEST snorts with laughter. DENNIS nudges him to shut him up. TONKS has spotted the CARCASS.

TONKS
Check it! They got a puppet fam!
What is that thing?

TONKS checks it out, laughs, loving it.

TONKS
That's madness man. You make
that in college or something?

PEST
...yeah...

TONKS prods and tugs the CREATURE merrily.

TONKS
You got mad skills! Looks proper
rotten and everything! Hi-Hatz,
check it!

HI-HATZ steps forward, cups the creature's chin in his hands and lifts its head. Looks a moment.

TONKS
You gotta admit that's
convincing.

HI-HATZ lets the head DROP, wipes his hand on his jacket, unimpressed.

HI-HATZ
I don't care about that
bullshit.
(to Moses)
Where you goin'?

MOSES
Up Roy's to cotch.

HI-HATZ
You shot my food from Roy still?

MOSES
Sometimes.

21 CONTINUED: (2) 21

He looks MOSES up and down.

HI-HATZ
You and me should have talks bruv. Link you up there later, yeah?

MOSES
Seen.

HI-HATZ gets back into the car. MOSES calls to him through the open window.

MOSES
There's feds about you know.

HI-HATZ doesn't think twice.

HI-HATZ
Fuck the feds.

His WINDOW RISES and the CAR pulls away.

22 INT. MARGARET'S FLAT - THAT MOMENT 22

We see SAM between the shoulders of two POLICEMEN. Throughout the scene they remain black shapes.

OFFICER 1
How many were there?

SAM
Five. Six. I think.

OFFICER 1
Do you remember what they were wearing?

SAM
Not really. A bit. One of them had a stupid hat with ear flaps. And the one who pushed me over. The main one. The label was still hanging off his trainers.

OFFICER 2
What about their faces?

SAM
No. They had hoods. And bandanas. It was dark. Sorry.

OFFICER 1
Don't apologise.

TB

22 CONTINUED: 22

OFFICER 2
That's what it's like these days.

OFFICER 1
They all look the same, don't they?

SAM returns their smiles, weakly.

23 EXT. WALKWAYS. FURTHER ALONG - MOMENTS LATER 23

CLOSE ON: MOSES' trainers as he walks, the label still swinging from the laces. The GANG, now joined by ANDRE and POGO, make their way across the elevated WALKWAYS which join the ring of low rises to the tower block.

JEROME
Hi-Hatz is gonna step you up Moses.

BIGGZ
That brethren's got cheddar, livin' nice innit.

PEST
Money can't buy talent though. My nan spits better than that...

He imitates HI-HATZ'S rubbish rapping.

PEST
(rapping badly)
Get that snitch, get that snake, Get my strap, blat, blat, blat!
(beat)
Man's a sausage.

They approach a section where another walkway runs parallel.

BIGGZ
Watch me jump!

BIGGZ hops up onto the wall of the walkway. Checks out the perilous distance between the two.

MOSES
Get down man.

BIGGZ
Trust, I can do it!

JEROME
We ain't cleanin' your guts off the floor Biggz, come...

23 CONTINUED: 23

JEROME yanks BIGGZ down and they walk on.

24 EXT. BIN CHUTES - NIGHT 24

At the foot of the block; an open area where waste chutes feed into giant steel bins.

Two young boys, PROBS and MAYHEM, have set fire to something in one of them.

DENNIS
Oi Reginald! You'll smoke up the block you pyro!

As the GANG walk by, the KIDS spot the CARCASS. They run up and trail along behind it. PROBS glides along on a pair of HEELY shoes with wheels in the heels.

MAYHEM
It ain't Reginald, it's Mayhem, he's Probs!

The gang laugh in their faces.

DENNIS
Mayhem and Probs? Seriously?

PROBS and MAYHEM are mesmerised by the CARCASS.

MAYHEM
What is that?

PROBS
That's sick man!

PEST
That's none of your business.

MAYHEM
Let us come with you!

PROBS
Yeah Moses, let us roll with you! We're bad boys!

MOSES ignores them.

JEROME
Go away Gavin. I know your mum.

ANDRE
Kill 'em Pogo!

Little POGO charges at them. MAYHEM flees. PROBS skids and slips on his Heelys, screaming insults at the gang.

24 CONTINUED: 24

PROBS
Go suck your mum!

DENNIS
Youngers man, ain't got no respect no more...

25 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - NIGHT 25

The GANG arrive at the block's FRONT DOOR. BIGGZ pushes it, seems surprised to discover it's locked.

BIGGZ
Shit! Door got fixed.

DENNIS presses a FOB to the KEY PAD.

DENNIS
Sort that Pest, yeah?

The door CLICKS and BIGGZ shoves it OPEN. PEST immediately attends to the LOCK with a tube of SUPERGLUE while the others file inside.

PEST
Easy...

Work done, PEST lets the heavy door SLAM SHUT with a BOOM. It fails to lock, settling slightly AJAR.

Above, the BLOCK reaches into the sky. SATELLITE DISHES stud the surface. NETTING hangs over balconies, scrappy plastic BIRD SCARERS flap. Higher still, a ragged UNION JACK flutters.

26 INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER 26

LOUD GRIME. Two pairs of LIFTS DOORS. At one, a YOUNG MAN in expensive skate-wear holding a plastic bag of chocolate and soft drinks. The GRIME is playing in his ear buds as he mouths along.

BREWIS
(singing quietly)
...whoop-whoop, that's the sound of the po-lice, whoop-whoop, that's the sound of the beast...

This is BREWIS. Late teens, early twenties. His PHONE rings. He pulls his buds out and the GRIME goes quiet.

BREWIS
(well spoken)
Hey Dad... yup, just on my way to the cinema...

26 CONTINUED: 26

He looks around nervously. Sees the GANG approaching behind him. Starts tucking his ear buds down his shirt to hide evidence of his mp3 player. Hurries the call.

BREWIS
...yes, I promise, it'll be parked right outside the house in the morning.

The GANG are right behind him now. He lowers his voice and swallows his words:

BREWIS
Ok... gotta go dad, I'm driving...

He hangs up. Pockets the PHONE. The GANG look at him quizzically.

BREWIS
I pressed it already. Taking fucking ages.

His voice is POSH. The GANG stare at him, dumbfounded. The lift PINGS, the doors OPEN.

BIGGZ
Out the way!

BREWIS steps aside, scared. The GANG shove past, enter the lift. BREWIS stares wide-eyed at the CARCASS.

BREWIS
I'll get the next one.

27 INT. LIFT - MOMENTS LATER 27

The GANG inspect the row of buttons. Several are ILLUMINATED.

DENNIS
Too many stops bruv.

Pest DOUBLE-TAPS each lit button, cancelling them. Hits NINETEEN.

PEST
Express elevator to the penthouse suite.

28 INT. NINETEENTH FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER 28

SMOKE wafts out of a bin HATCH in the wall, from the fire that PROBS and MAYHEM started below.

28 CONTINUED: 28

Beyond, the LIFT DOOR OPENS and the GANG come swaggering out. DENNIS HITS the TIMER LIGHT SWITCH. It TICKS down.

DENNIS
...it's a massive universe, there's gotta be more than one planet with life on it, innit...

ANDRE
But it ain't like little green monkey-men man, that's too far-fetched man, it's more like different types of bacteria...

JEROME
That's two GCSE's talkin' right there...

ANDRE
I saw a documentary! They reckon a meteorite hit the earth to make us...

JEROME
Meteorite hit your head, made you chat rubbish...

ANDRE casually pushes DOORBELLS as he walks. An ITALIAN MAN opens his door to see who rang, but the GANG are already disappearing. The timer light CLICKS OFF, plunging the corridor into DARKNESS.

ITALIAN
(shouts)
I will call police!!

29 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 29

The GANG climb a dank concrete internal staircase. WIND HOWLS eerily through open, levered windows.

PEST
Smell that chong. Even from here!

JEROME
One hundred percent home grown.

DENNIS
Get lost in that smoke man...

At the top of the stairs, a short CORRIDOR. The GANG approach a heavy steel SECURITY DOOR.

30 INT. ROY'S CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 30

Seen in FISH-EYE, through a spy-hole, PEST rings the buzzer.

PEST
Yo Roy?

31 INT. ROY'S FLAT. BATHROOM/FRONT ROOM - LATER 31

Close on the evil CARCASS, a belt strapped beneath its arms, hanging from the SHOWER FITTING.

ROY (O.S.)
Looks a bit like one of them Venezuelan apes. What is it? Sapajou or something...

A middle aged MAN crouches and stares at it. Thick glasses. Thinning hair. Grubby, sweaty. This is ROY.

ROY
...but it's too big, the head's too big, and it hasn't got a tail. Looks like a monkey fucked a fish.

In the room behind him, the GANG are slouched on tatty sofas and armchairs, smoking up.

DENNIS
We're gettin' rich off that you know. Cos we discovered it.

PEST
eBay fam.

BIGGZ
GMTV. Sky News. Phil and Fern.

ANDRE
The Sun fam. The Sun believes anything.

PEST
The Sun'll just dress it up like one of them page three girls...

DENNIS
You wanna call The Guardian. If it's a proper paper then people will believe it.

ANDRE
Tabloids pay more money bruv.

31 CONTINUED: 31

BIGGZ
You can't call the paper. The FBI will confiscate it off us.

DENNIS
FBI? This is England fam, there ain't no FBI. It's Section Six or somethin' innit...

PEST
We need an expert to verify that thing fam...

JEROME
Look in the Yellow Pages and look for them, like those scientist people who know about all them meteor things...

DENNIS
Yellow Pages? What, under 'A' for Alien?!?

ANDRE
We need a lawyer boy. A manager or whatnot.

PEST
Bell Simon Cowell. Alien's got talent.

They all collapse in GIGGLES. BREWIS' posh laughter reveals his presence. He suddenly speaks like he's one of the gang.

BREWIS
Jokes man, jokes!

The gang instantly go SILENT. BREWIS' smile drops.

BREWIS
For what it's worth, I'm reading zoology at uni and I've never seen anything like it in my life.

ROY
That's Brewis. Good customer.

BREWIS holds out his fist for JEROME to 'touch'. JEROME looks at it in disbelief.

BREWIS
Wagwan.

31 CONTINUED: (2) 31

The GANG collapse in laughter. BREWIS is wounded. PEST passes the joint to JEROME. BREWIS reaches out but it goes right past his face. The BUZZER SOUNDS.

ROY opens the front door to reveal HI-HATZ and TONKS.

ROY
'Evening gents...

32 EXT. STREET - THAT MOMENT 32

SAM is accompanied by the two POLICE OFFICERS. They exit the low rises and walk towards the POLICE VAN.

SAM
You really think they're still out there?

OFFICER 2
It's not the brightest of kids that do this kind of thing. Most times they stay wandering around.

OFFICER 1
We'll have a quick run around the area, just to see if we can spot them.

OFFICER 2
Then we'll take you home and make sure you're safe, ok?

They climb into the POLICE VAN.

OFFICER 2
You got someone there to look after you? We can always drop you with a relative...

SAM
My flatmate. But she works nights. I'll be fine. I'm not being scared out of my own home by a bunch of fucking teenagers.

SAM pulls her door SHUT HARD.

33 INT. ROY'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - NIGHT 33

A heavy steel SECURITY DOOR is pulled open.

MOSES follows HI-HATZ and ROY into a room where the windows are BOARDED UP with METAL GRATES and the walls are lined with FOIL.

33 CONTINUED: 33

Also in the room, hundreds of CANNABIS PLANTS on folding tables. A SPRINKLER SYSTEM. HEATERS. The only light is UV. The room has a peculiar, unearthly atmosphere.

HI-HATZ
Saw some woman earlier, runnin' and bawlin' down the road like she'd been rolled. That your business?

MOMENTARILY we see that MOSES' clothing is spattered strangely with a substance that GLOWS IN THE DARK.

MOSES
Nah.

Then ROY flicks on the lights and it VANISHES. HI-HATZ looks at MOSES. Knows he's lying.

HI-HATZ
There's better ways to make P's in the ends, you know?

As they speak, ROY climbs on a chair, pushes open a HATCH in the ceiling and takes out a HOLDALL.

HI-HATZ
Man of your age should step his game up. Be someone. Move some white.

ROY unzips the holdall. MOSES sees a shit load of CASH, several bundles of grade 'A' WRAPS and a PISTOL. MOSES is impressed.

MOSES
True say.

ROY starts unwrapping the polythene. He studiously counts out WRAPS and hands them to HI-HATZ.

HI-HATZ
Gonna put you on bail. Start small. Get me three hundred back from that. Keep the change.

MOSES takes the WRAPS.

HI-HATZ
You're my boy from now. You and me's gonna get the block on lockdown.

MOSES
Yeah.

33 CONTINUED: (2) 33

HI-HATZ
One thing though.

He takes the PISTOL from the holdall, examines the chamber lazily.

HI-HATZ
Don't ever fuck with me, yeah?

MOSES holds his eye.

34 INT. ROY'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 34

The TV's tuned to the DISCOVERY CHANNEL. A documentary about insects. A SILK MOTH, antennae twitching.

TV NARRATOR
...the female arrives, and if this new territory is hospitable, she releases a pheromone...

MOSES, ROY and HI-HATZ exit the back room.

TV NARRATOR
(background)
...that the males can detect from a distance of over a mile. Within days, a new colony has begun...

HI-HATZ
Tonks, come.

TONKS
Laters, monster squad...

HI-HATZ and TONKS leave. MOSES turns to the GANG, lets slip a tiny smile.

PEST
What fam?

DENNIS
He got a job!

BIGGZ
Is it?

ANDRE
He got recruited innit!

PEST grabs MOSES, pulls him down and rubs his head. JEROME and DENNIS join in. They cheer and cajole.

TB

34 CONTINUED: 34

MOSES
Off man! Off me!

Room-wide windows give a stunning PANORAMIC VIEW of South London. Something catches MOSES' eye.

A brilliant LIGHT streaking out of the sky and vanishing behind the buildings beside the block.

MOSES
Check it...

He pushes the gang off and moves towards the window. Another FIREBALL streaks down, a few streets away.

PEST
What bruv?

MOSES
More.

A succession of small, brilliant FIREBALLS fall silently out of the sky. Just like the one that fell earlier.

DENNIS
More what?

MOSES
Them things.

PEST and the rest of the GANG move towards the window, their faces lit by the white glare of the METEORS.

ANDRE
It's just rockets innit.

PEST
Rockets go up before they come down. Them things are pure comin' down.

Another falls. Somewhere near the off-licence.

MOSES
They're the same.

DENNIS
Same as what?

MOSES
As what hit that car before.

PEST
Trust!

BIGGZ realises.

34 CONTINUED: (2) 34

BIGGZ
Raaah! More of them nasty little gremlins!

DENNIS
It's rainin' Dobbies man!

MOSES
Bare creatures.

PEST
That one landed park fam, close!

Excitement builds. ROY and BREWIS join them at the window.

ROY
What's going on? Enjoying the fireworks?

DENNIS
Nah mate, it's an alien invasion.

BIGGZ
War of the worlds, blood.

PEST
Yeah! War of the worlds if the aliens was a lot smaller and more easier to kill.

JEROME
Let's get down there bruv!

ANDRE
Boy yeah!

DENNIS
Go outside and fuck them up!

BIGGZ
I'm killin' them. I'm killin' them straight!

PEST
Let's get tooled blood!

MOSES
Come...

The GANG make for the door. PEST shouts a last instruction to ROY.

34 CONTINUED: (3) 34

PEST
Yo Roy, lock that dead thing in the weed room yeah? Keep it safe, yeah?

ROY turns to BREWIS and smiles.

ROY
Sweet really, aren't they?

35 INT. ROY'S CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER 35

ROY'S door BURSTS OPEN, the GANG spill out, thunder down the stairs.

36 INT. STAIRS/CORRIDORS - NIGHT 36

The GANG charge down the block, splitting and joining again in little groups. As they go, each one makes a flying visit to their flat. All this happens FAST.

37 INT. JEROME'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 37

JEROME'S door is opened by his older sister ROXANNE and her friend BUBBLES. He barges past them.

JEROME
Emergency situation, move, move!

ROXANNE
Don't shove me!!!

BUBBLES
Some of us got exams tomorrow Jerome!

He speeds into his bedroom, lifts his mattress and pulls out a rusty MACHETE. He races out, back past ROXANNE and BUBBLES.

ROXANNE
What exactly are you plannin' to do with that?

JEROME
Chop something.

BUBBLES
Something or someone?

JEROME
Something, something!

The front door SLAMS behind him.

TB

38 INT. BIGGZ'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 38

BIGGZ rushes inside his flat. His MUM'S voice is heard from the kitchen.

MUM (O.S.)
Ashley?

BIGGZ
...got to get the puncture repair kit mum...

He heads into the small kitchen, straight for a cabinet under the sink. His MUM pounces on him.

MUM
You're not going out again.

BIGGZ
Just to mend my tyre! Ten minutes! I swear!

MUM
Do it in the morning.

BIGGZ
How can I go to school with a flat tyre mum? I'll be late! I'll get suspended!

The microwave PINGS. Biggz' MUM turns to attend to it. He grabs a bread knife, wraps it in a tea towel, tucks it under his jacket. She turns back.

MUM
Ten minutes.

BIGGZ
Thanks mum!

He's GONE.

39 INT. PEST'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS 39

PEST enters his flat with a pronounced limp. His elderly NAN watches TV, the volume cranked right up.

PEST
Loud enough for you is it nan?

NAN
What's gone wrong with your leg?

PEST
Pulled a muscle. Football.

39 CONTINUED: 39

He makes a bee line for his bedroom. Pulls a big box of FIREWORKS out from under his bed. Empties them into his backpack.

Now he grabs a BASEBALL BAT from behind the door and shoves it down his right trouser leg. He LIMPS out past his NAN again, kisses her on the forehead.

PEST
Back in a bit!

NAN
Don't go getting into trouble...

PEST
'Course not Nan.

As he leaves, we see FIREWORKS sticking out of his backpack like a bowman with a quiver of arrows.

40 INT. MOSES' FLAT - CONTINUOUS 40

MOSES arrives at his front door. He pauses a moment before turning the key and entering. SLAMS it shut.

We don't follow.

41 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - CONTINUOUS 41

A GARAGE door is pulled shut. ANDRE saddles his Domino's Pizza MOPED, POGO perched on his shoulder, a GOLF CLUB in his left hand.

A SAMURAI SWORD is unsheathed. The blade WHIPS and SLICES the air. DENNIS re-sheathes it, straps it over his shoulder, climbs on the back of ANDRE'S bike.

DENNIS
You work for Domino's now?

ANDRE
Me? Naaah mate.

They REV away.

42 EXT. ESTATE WALKWAYS - CONTINUOUS 42

BIGGZ races towards PROBS and MAYHEM on foot.

PROBS
Yo Biggz! What's cracker-
lackin'?

42 CONTINUED: 42

BIGGZ just speeds past. PROBS and MAYHEM exchange a look then RUN in pursuit.

43 EXT. ESTATE WALKWAYS - CONTINUOUS 43

PEST rides his child-size bike along the walkways. MOSES and JEROME freewheel along a parallel strip on BMX's. The two paths dovetail, the three CONVERGE.

44 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - NIGHT 44

The BIKES join with the PED and speed out of the estate, executing WHEELIES as they go.

BIGGZ races to catch up on foot, PROBS and MAYHEM on his tail, PROBS skidding along on his Heelys.

BIGGZ catches up with JEROME'S bike and JUMPS on his stunt pegs.

45 EXT. ADVENTURE PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER 45

The bizarre CONVOY rattles across the grass, towards the site of the closest landfall, WAR CRIES echoing.

There's something on the grass just beyond the adventure playground.

Fragments of a BOULDER about a meter high. Black, smouldering, crackling, glowing.

The ped's headlight plays on it as the GANG gather. MOSES and JEROME drop their bikes and step closer.

MOSES
I told you fam...

ANDRE
What is that?

PEST
A meteor, for real.

DENNIS
Loads came down innit!

MOSES
I saw nine, ten...

BIGGZ
We gotta take 'em all out innit!
Gotta catch 'em all!

45 CONTINUED: 45

PEST
Calm down Biggz, this ain't Pokemon.

MOSES approaches the METEOR. It has split in two, revealing a large IMPRINT on the inside.

MOSES
Yo. Shine the light...

The spot-lit IMPRINT describes what was once inside the meteor. A much LARGER creature, in a foetal coil.

DENNIS
Like a fossil innit...

JEROME
Oh. Boss. No.

ANDRE
That's different man. That ain't even the same thing.

BIGGZ
That looks triple the size.

The headlight picks out particular DETAILS. CLAWS like scimitar blades. TEETH like kitchen knives.

BIGGZ
Call my cousin. Tell him to bring the strap.

DENNIS
I'd like to see the brother that's gonna fight that.

The GANG stand up. Start to back away, fear creeping up on them. MOSES holds his ground.

JEROME
I'm not even gonna lie fam. Right now I feel like ghostin'. Go home, lock my door and play 'Pro.

Suddenly, an other-worldly WAIL, coming from nearby. At once, POGO BARKS CRAZILY and RACES towards it, quickly DISAPPEARING into the darkness.

ANDRE
Oi, Pogo! Stay!

JEROME
What was that?

45 CONTINUED: (2) 45

MOSES scans the gloom for the source of the noise, and sees a SILHOUETTE on top of the tallest wooden tower.

The shape of a large CREATURE. Like a cross between a wolf and an ape. Its JAWS are GLOWING eerily.

MOSES
There.

He points.

DENNIS
Holy fuck.

JEROME
Where fam? Where?

BIGGZ
On top of the tower.

JEROME
What tower?

DENNIS
Ain't you got your contacts in bruv? Look!

PEST
I am too high for this shit.

POGO can be heard barking in the distance. In response, the shape LEAPS out of sight.

After a moment, the horrible, faint sound of POGO being wrestled and RIPPED TO PIECES.

PEST
I think it ate your dog, dog.

ANDRE
Pogo!!!!

Silence. Then, in reply, an alien HOWL and JAWS that glow an eerie phosphorescent GREEN in the dark. Close. *Too close.*

MOSES
It's comin'.

DENNIS
Let's bounce bruv...

BIGGZ
I'm <u>gone</u> fam...

They grab their rides and FLEE.

46 EXT. PARK LAND - CONTINUOUS 46

ANDRE'S ped revs furiously, leading the way, bumping perilously over the uneven grass.

MOSES and JEROME pedal behind. PEST pushes his tiny bike to its limit.

They pass PROBS and MAYHEM, who've been running to catch them up. PEST pedals past them.

PEST
Aliens! Run!

BIGGZ
Leave! Leave!

PROBS and MAYHEM just STARE as BIGGZ races past them on foot. A moment later, they're ALONE in the gloom.

PROBS
He say 'aliens?'

MAYHEM
That's what I heard man.

They CRACK UP, high pitched and innocent. Then -- a ROAR. Ahead in the gloom, something CHARGES at them.

They RUN! PROBS TRIPS, tumbles onto the grass.

MAYHEM stops, runs back, kneels to pull him up, then looks up to see --

-- glowing JAWS lunging out of the darkness!

47 EXT. OFF-LICENCE - MOMENTS LATER 47

The GANG come speeding down a side road, the lights of the OFF-LICENCE dead ahead.

ANDRE skids his ped to a halt. MOSES and JEROME jump off their bikes without stopping.

They hurl themselves inside. As they SLAM the door behind them, we CRANE UP to see --

-- a BIG HOLE in the roof towards the rear of the building. Something has *smashed straight through*...

48 INT. OFF-LICENCE - THAT MOMENT 48

The GANG press against the grilled front window of the off-licence. JEROME is laughing.

48 CONTINUED: 48

MOSES
Where's them youngers at?

BIGGZ
Ran right past 'em man. We warned 'em. If they got got it ain't our fault is it?

JEROME
What was we even runnin' from? I didn't even see nothing!

DENNIS
I saw it for real.

They turn back to the window, examine the murky street outside, waiting for the creature to appear again.

JEROME
You're dreamin', you're dreamin' hard fam.

MOSES
By the bins.

MOSES points. Through the grills, at the mouth of the street opposite, barely visible, a SHAPE.

BIGGZ
Oh my days!

ANDRE
Might be fuckin' knob-heads playin' jokes in costumes.

BIGGZ
That's a werewolf cuz!

JEROME
Oh please! That's a dog cuz, some big old dog...

PEST has wandered over to the counter. He peers through the grills. A light FLICKERS erratically in the stock room beyond. SMOKE hangs in the air.

PEST
Where's the owner at man? I'm a get me some Skittles...

He reaches through the serving hatch, behind the grills. All that's near is a stack of CANDY.

His fingers tickle them tantalisingly, but they're just out of reach.

48 CONTINUED: (2) 48

PEST hauls his upper body onto the counter, giving himself the extra inch and... bingo. He takes a handful.

PEST
Keep the change...

At that moment -- BOOM!

A CREATURE springs out from the stock room! ROARING! HURLS itself towards PEST!

PEST SCREAMS! LEAPS backwards! The grills BLOCK IT, but the creature SMASHES into them with massive force!

The GANG YELL in unison! The CREATURE hurls itself repeatedly at the metal like an enraged, caged animal!

Obscured by the grills, all we can take in is its size, its CLAWS and its JAWS.

JEROME
Fuck me!!!

PEST
Chop it man!

DENNIS
No way! Fuck that man!

The SCREWS holding the grills in place are being POUNDED, jerking LOOSE. The GANG draw their WEAPONS.

ANDRE
Let's leave fam!

BIGGZ
The other one man! The other one's still out there innit!

PEST
Fuuuuuuck!

MOSES
Sprint for the bikes.

MOSES DIVES out of the door.

49 EXT. OFF-LICENCE - THAT MOMENT 49

The GANG burst out, grab their RIDES. PEST his tiny bike. ANDRE his ped, DENNIS clinging to his back. MOSES, JEROME on their BMX'S. BIGGZ riding MOSES' stunt pegs.

50 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 50

The GANG, a wheeled TYPHOON, screams down the street. MOSES looks ahead and sees:

DENNIS
Bully van!

Coming right at them -- the POLICE VAN!

As one, the GANG TUG THE STRINGS ON THEIR HOODS, instantly CLOSING them up to conceal their faces.

They DIVIDE, racing right PAST either side of the POLICE VAN.

The POLICE VAN skids into a U-turn. We glimpse SAM sat in the back seat, pointing and mouthing 'That's them'.

SIREN and LIGHTS BLAST into life. The POLICE VAN WHEEL-SPINS forward in pursuit.

51 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 51

MOSES pumps his pedals, but BIGGZ'S weight is too much. PEST on his kiddie-bike speeds right past him.

The POLICE VAN bears down, bumper grazing the back wheel of MOSES' bike.

BIGGZ LEAPS off, sprints away. MOSES wobbles, loses his balance, veers to one side, CRASHES to the ground.

The POLICE VAN BREAKS HARD, doors are thrown open, TWO OFFICERS LEAP out --

OFFICER 1
Get down!!!

OFFICER 2
Get your hands behind your back!

-- and THROW themselves violently on top of MOSES, pinning him to the ground.

52 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 52

The remaining GANG converge on a nearby walkway overlooking the street below.

PEST
Fuck the bluefoot!

DENNIS has to physically hold PEST back.

52 CONTINUED: 52

DENNIS
Stay down, stay down...

ANDRE
Calm, calm, calm...

They peer over the walkway wall and watch as:

53 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 53

The POLICE OFFICERS search MOSES, remove the PINK PHONE, his KNIFE and the WRAPS.

OFFICER 1
You're under arrest on suspicion of robbery and assault, possession of an offensive weapon and class A drugs...

They yank his hands behind his back and click on cuffs.

OFFICER 2
(into radio)
...Ballard street, require assistance, over...

OFFICER 1
...You do not have to say anything, but it may harm your defence if you do not mention when questioned anything which you later rely on in court...

But MOSES isn't listening. He's staring over their shoulders, some way down the road.

OFFICER 1
...anything you do say may be given in evidence. Do you understand?

We see what MOSES sees. Peculiar MOVEMENT further up the street. Some kind of BIG BLACK CREATURE. The officers see nothing, their attention on MOSES.

OFFICER 2
I said do you understand?

MOSES
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Only now does he look the OFFICERS in the eye.

MOSES
Better hurry up and get me in that van.

TB

54 INT. POLICE VAN - MOMENTS LATER 54

SAM is hunched in the back seat of the POLICE VAN. The side door slides open to reveal OFFICER 1.

OFFICER 1
You're sure that's him?

SAM
Positive.

55 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 55

The GANG'S POV. They watch as OFFICER 2 opens the back doors and bundles MOSES into the small, reinforced perspex CELL in the back of the POLICE VAN.

Simultaneously, SAM is moved into the front passenger seat. Then:

DENNIS
Behind the cars, check it!

Over the street, glimpsed between parked cars, that dark SHAPE, prowling closer to the commotion.

BIGGZ
The roof fam, clock that roof!

Another SHAPE drops from a rooftop onto the pavement, SCUTTLING in the same direction.

56 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 56

Now SAM sees it through the window. Like a huge black dog prowling towards the POLICE VAN.

She frowns, peers forward, unsure what to make of it. It starts to gather speed, RUN. It bares its JAWS.

It's like it's coming for HER! She gasps, recoils, watches as it LEAPS right past.

57 INT/EXT. POLICE VAN. REAR - THAT MOMENT 57

MOSES sits in the CELL. There's an internal door, but the handle's on the other side. No way out. OFFICER 2 is closing the doors.

OFFICER 2
Not so tough now, are we?

The doors SLAM on MOSES. OFFICER 2 turns around to face: JAWS! Lunging at him!

57 CONTINUED: 57

OFFICER 1 hears his colleague's SCREAMS! As he steps towards the commotion, something RISES behind him:

A second CREATURE! Diving towards his back, jaws locking onto his neck!

58 INT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 58

SAM sees flurried, ghastly movement in the wing mirrors. Then - BLOOD SPLATTERS across her window!

She desperately fiddles with the DOORS to lock them, then throws herself over the front seat onto the seats behind, away from the windows.

Now she cowers as the whole vehicle ROCKS with the force of the attacks outside.

Human and unearthly SCREAMS resound, metal BOOMS as bodies are hurled against the sides of the van!

She turns and comes face to face with MOSES, only an inch of reinforced perspex between them.

She YELLS in shock!

59 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 59

Seen from the GANG'S POV: the lonely POLICE VAN, the BODIES of the two officers strewn horribly beside it.

And the two CREATURES, one now jumping onto the roof, the other onto the hood, trying to find a way inside.

60 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 60

The GANG have seen the whole thing. They're elated and terrified.

BIGGZ
Rah! Po-po got savaged!

PEST
Shit man! We gotta back Moses!

JEROME
Fuck that bruv! I ain't goin' nowhere near any of that!

DENNIS
Think fam. Think what scared the little one.

60 CONTINUED: 60

PEST
Bangers ain't gonna do nothing!

DENNIS
I ain't talkin' about bangers.

DENNIS yanks PEST'S backpack off, spills his load of ROCKETS onto the pavement.

61 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 61

MOSES yells at SAM through the perspex.

MOSES
Open the door!

He KICKS at the internal door with all his might. SAM cowers, nowhere to run.

SAM
What the fuck is happening?

62 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 62

A trembling hand sparks a ZIPPO to the fuse of a ten shot ROMAN CANDLE.

DENNIS
Hold it, hold it steady!

PEST
I ain't the one with the shakes bruv, you hold it steady!

The fuse LIGHTS. Pest HURLS IT towards the POLICE VAN.

The CREATURES lift their heads from their KILLS and watch as it BOUNCES across the tarmac towards them, then rolls UNDERNEATH the VAN. Then:

VOOOOM!

A multi-coloured MUSHROOM CLOUD engulfs the VAN!

63 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 63

Inside, a barrage of deafening EXPLOSIONS! THICK SMOKE blanks out the windows.

RED, GREEN and BLUE FLASHES illuminate SAM and MOSES' faces. SAM terrified. MOSES *smiling*.

64 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 64

ANDRE KICK STARTS his moped. Unsheaths the samurai sword. Raises it like a knight about to charge.

ANDRE
This is for Pogo. Rest in peace dog...

He ROARS away down the walkway, towards the street where:

The POLICE VAN has disappeared into a huge cloud of SMOKE, carnival-coloured flashes blooming within.

ANDRE comes speeding below rocket trails, into the conflagration!

65 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 65

ANDRE pulls the side door open, leaps inside, starts to pull it shut when:

A creature LUNGES down from the roof! Gums fluorescent green, teeth like a sabre-tooth tiger.

BASH! ANDRE slides the door into its head, sending it HOWLING backwards! He SLAMS the door shut.

ANDRE
(to Sam)
S'cuse us...

SAM clambers out of the way. ANDRE pulls open the internal door, revealing MOSES.

MOSES
Took your time, man.

They climb past SAM into the front seats. SAM darts inside the cage where MOSES was a moment ago, SLAMS the door shut behind her.

MOSES
Where's the feds?

ANDRE
Feds got ate.

MOSES absorbs this.

MOSES
Where's my bore?

ANDRE
Dunno fam.

65 CONTINUED: 65

MOSES
My food?

SMASH! A CREATURE LOOMS out of the SMOKE and HEAD-BUTTS the WINDSCREEN, shattering but not breaking it.

ANDRE
Forget it man. We're leavin'.

ANDRE leans under the steering column, TUGS out a twist of wires, pulls them apart.

66 EXT. ESTATE STREET - THAT MOMENT 66

The VAN'S headlights blaze into life within the cloud, BLUE LIGHTS flashing, sirens BLARING.

It THRUSTS out of the smoke, the force of acceleration sending the CREATURES TUMBLING onto the tarmac behind!

Falling into place behind the VAN, the rest of the GANG on their bikes, DENNIS grabbing the ped, gunning it for his life!

67 INT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 67

ANDRE'S at the wheel, MOSES beside him.

MOSES
Get off the road. Into the garages.

MOSES, still cuffed, shunts down in his seat and KICKS OUT the shattered WINDSCREEN.

68 INT. POLICE VAN. CAGE - THAT MOMENT 68

SAM'S stuck in the narrow perspex cage, being thrown around by ANDRE'S crazy steering, trying in vain to find a way to get out. But there isn't one.

69 EXT. ROAD BESIDE PARK - NIGHT 69

BREWIS bops along the pavement, the BLOCK towering behind him, earbuds in, mumbling along to MUSIC.

BREWIS
(under his breath)
I got nines in the bedroom,
glocks in the kitchen, a shotty
by the shower if you wanna shoot
me while I'm shittin'...

69 CONTINUED: 69

He takes out his KEY FOB, points ahead and PRESSES. He looks ahead. Tugs out his ear-buds and frowns.

HORROR breaks on his face. He RUNS FORWARD. A few yards ahead; the WRECK of his father's silver Volvo S60.

BREWIS
What???

Now he hears a SIREN. BLUE LIGHTS FLASH across his face. He looks up. It's the POLICE VAN!

BREWIS
Oh SHIT.

The VAN SKIDS wildly around a corner, on a COLLISION COURSE with BREWIS. At the last minute it SWERVES, finds its line, then ROARS past.

BREWIS pulls out his phone, spooked. He stabs a button, hand trembling.

BREWIS
(into phone)
Yo Roy, it's Brewis. Someone totally fucked up my dad's car. And there's police everywhere. Is it okay if I come back up?

70 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT 70

The VAN comes hurtling through the murky garage, leans into a wild SKID as it negotiates a corner.

Then suddenly, coming right towards it, HI-HATZ'S sleek BMW! Too late to swerve.

BLAM! The two vehicles SMASH into each other! Wheels skid, metal CRUNCHES, then -- silence.

The engines of both VEHICLES are crushed, collapsed and smoking.

71 INT. POLICE VAN. FRONT - THAT MOMENT 71

ANDRE and MOSES gather themselves.

ANDRE
This is a bad dream. Tell me I'm dreamin'...

MOSES
Got the key to your garage?

ANDRE nods. MOSES already has a plan.

72 INT. HI-HATZ'S CAR - THAT MOMENT 72

HI-HATZ starts to REVERSE away, but his beloved BMW can only crawl, grind and belch SMOKE.

HI-HATZ
Shit, shit, shit...

TONKS looks closely at the cab of the POLICE VAN.

TONKS
Wait blood, that ain't even police at the wheel, that's youths in there!

HI-HATZ slams on the brakes. Looks ahead too. Can't believe his eyes. His entire demeanor switches.

HI-HATZ
(grave)
Give me the strap...

73 INT. POLICE VAN - THAT MOMENT 73

SAM HAMMERS on the door to her cell.

SAM
Let me out! Open the door!

MOSES and ANDRE look at her, then at each other. ANDRE clambers over and opens the cage door.

ANDRE
Sorry about the drivin', I'm gettin' lessons for Christmas.

For a moment SAM'S too scared to move. It's the first time she's seen them unmasked. She stares at them.

SAM
What are those things?

ANDRE
Not sure, but we're thinkin' probably aliens. You should leave. Before the situation gets even more nuts.

MOSES
Ain't you gonna thank us for savin' your life?

She fixes his eye. Rash courage.

SAM
My fucking hero.

73 CONTINUED: 73

With that, she jumps out of the VAN and RUNS.

74 EXT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT 74

MOSES, still cuffed, and ANDRE climb out of the van. The rest of the GANG SKID to a halt beside them.

HI-HATZ
What the...???

HI-HATZ'S GUN is visible to all. MOSES starts to try to explain.

MOSES
It was an accident bruv...

But PEST steps up and takes over.

PEST
(fast)
Nah nah nah, trust bruv! There's bare creatures chasin' us! Big alien gorilla wolf mother fuckers! I swear! That thing we had before, it weren't no puppet fam, it fell from out of space then jumped Moses and he bored it and now its brethren have come down in force blood! Then Moses got shiffed by the feds and they attacked the bully van and savaged the bluefoot so we jacked the van and... we's running for our lives right now cuz, believe!

A long silence. TONKS and HI-HATZ do not believe.

HI-HATZ
Jack a bully van, crash it into my whip, then chat shit about aliens to me?

TONKS
This is makin' me nervous man, that boy's still cuffed you know, police is gonna be all over this...

HI-HATZ ignores TONKS, his attention on MOSES and ANDRE.

HI-HATZ
Know what that whip's worth?

74 CONTINUED: 74

ANDRE
'Bout nineteen grand?

HI-HATZ
You got that money?

MOSES
No.

HI-HATZ
Where's my food?

MOSES
Feds took it.

HI-HATZ
What???

HI-HATZ paces, losing it. Figures out his line of attack, faces MOSES again.

HI-HATZ
You tryin' to snake me?

MOSES
No bruv.

HI-HATZ
What did I say to you?

MOSES
What?

HI-HATZ
What did I tell you not to do?

HI-HATZ raises his PISTOL. The GANG lift their WEAPONS in response. BIGGZ his knife. PEST his baseball bat. JEROME his machete. DENNIS his SAMURAI SWORD. HI-HATZ laughs, astonished, outraged.

HI-HATZ
You bringin' arms to me now? You tryin' to murk me? You want war with me?

PEST
Listen to me bruv! I'm not even lyin'! If we was makin' it up, don't you think we'd make up something better than aliens?

HI-HATZ swings the gun onto PEST, about to lose it completely.

HI-HATZ
Say that word one more time...

TB

74 CONTINUED: (2) 74

Suddenly, a terrifying, echoing, alien HOWL. HI-HATZ doesn't flinch. The GANG instinctively take a step back, re-direct their weapons. PEST points beyond and above HI-HATZ.

PEST
I told you man! There! On the roof if you don't believe me!

TONKS looks. HI-HATZ doesn't.

HI-HATZ
(goading)
What? What's on the roof?

PEST
One of them...

HI-HATZ
Say it!

PEST
...big gorilla wolf mother fuckers!

Another HOWL. TONKS retreats, afraid.

TONKS
Yo Hi-Hatz, there *is* something there bruv...

Now HI-HATZ looks. Seen from his POV, too far off to make out much detail:

A black SHAPE hangs from a ventilation pipe on the ceiling.

Without warning, it LEAPS forward from pipe to pipe, then FREEZES again.

Everyone simultaneously JUMPS in shock. Everyone except MOSES and HI-HATZ.

ANDRE
It's comin' this way.

PEST
And it ain't nice.

HI-HATZ swings his pistol from MOSES and onto the approaching SHAPE. He aims lazily.

HI-HATZ
(distainful)
Tch. Fuck that thing.

74 CONTINUED: (3) 74

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Unearthly WAILS! The black SHAPE flops heavily to the concrete.

HI-HATZ
(to Tonks)
Go see what that is.

TONKS
No way bruv!

HI-HATZ swings his pistol onto TONKS.

HI-HATZ
Move!

TONKS
Shiiiit...

We watch from the gang's POV as TONKS approaches the carcass. Its form is so dark that it's featureless.

TONKS
Looks like a dog. With, like...
hands.

TONKS prods the carcass with his trainer. No movement. He turns and starts walking back, quickly.

TONKS
Whatever it is, it's D-E-D dead.

A ROAR! A heavy shadow leaps at TONKS from his right, throws him to the ground! He SCREAMS!

HI-HATZ and the GANG watch in horror as the CREATURE sets about TONKS like a lion on a wildebeest.

HI-HATZ raises his pistol, steps towards the creature, pumping round after round into it!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Behind, MOSES surveys their options, nods to ANDRE. ANDRE returns the nod.

MOSES
Move!

The GANG sprints after MOSES towards a nearby GARAGE DOOR as fast as they can, HI-HATZ too busy to notice.

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! HI-HATZ is out of bullets. The second CREATURE is dead. As is TONKS.

HI-HATZ backs away, sees the GANG some way off, as they bundle into ANDRE'S lockup.

He strides towards them, aims the gun at MOSES. CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! If only he had the ammo...

74 CONTINUED: (4) 74

HI-HATZ
(furious)
Puss ya! I'm gonna get you killed blood? You get me? Watch! *Watch!*

Another HOWL. Further off. Now HI-HATZ is afraid. He SPRINTS to his car, GRINDS the engine into life, filling the FRAME with EXHAUST as it pulls away.

75 EXT. WALKWAY - NIGHT 75

SAM emerges from a DANK STAIRWELL up onto a walkway. Starts RINGING DOOR BELLS like her life depends on it.

The first few flats are dark or unresponsive. Then; one with FLOWER BASKETS and LIGHT streaming out.

The door opens a crack and a BIG BALD MAN peers out from behind the security CHAIN.

SAM
Help me, please, you have to let me use your phone...

76 INT. ANDRE'S PARENTS' FRONT ROOM - NIGHT 76

SAM'S trembling fingers stab 999 into a handset. She lifts it to her ear.

VOICE
(on phone)
Emergency, which service do you require?

SAM
(into phone)
Police please.

VOICE
Putting you through.

We hear the line RING faintly. She waits. Her eyes wander towards a framed photo on the wall. A SCHOOL PORTRAIT of a smiling, fresh faced teenage boy. SAM recognises him. We recognise him. It's ANDRE.

VOICE
Police emergency, how can I assist?

SAM doesn't reply. She stares at the PICTURE then back across the room. Standing watching her; the BALD MAN, his WIFE and a BOY in his pyjamas. ANDRE'S family.

TB

76 CONTINUED: 76

VOICE
Hello? Can you hear me?

CLICK. With a subtle thumb press, SAM hangs up. She lowers the receiver and turns to the FAMILY.

SAM
I'm sorry, thanks for your help but... I think I just need to... go home.

77 INT. GARAGE - THAT MOMENT 77

A pair of metal cutters SNAP MOSES' cuffs apart. ANDRE operates them. Now MOSES has two big, steel bracelets. He rubs his wrists while the others bustle around him.

BIGGZ
Fuck this shit! Everything's after us tonight!

PEST
I told you man! What did I say? Alien invasion! London wide! For real! I knew it from the start!

ANDRE
Them vans got tracker beacons, police are gonna be here any minute fam.

DENNIS
We're fucked. When the feds find them bodies, that van, we are *fucked*!

PEST
Not if it's happening all over. If it's happenin' all over then the feds is gonna be too busy, know what I mean?

JEROME
National emergency, army on the street, helicopters, all of that 28 Days Later shit.

PEST
Exactly! I *know* that's what's happenin'! We gotta get to a TV bruv! News 24 bruv!

MOSES
We gotta get back in the block.

77 CONTINUED: 77

PEST
Yes boss. Back in the block!

DENNIS
How do we get to the block with them things out there?

MOSES
Fast.

Revealed all around them, crammed into the garage, ANDRE'S complete collection of PEDS.

78 INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER 78

CLOSE ON: A TRAINER kick-starts a DIRT BIKE. Back-lit by a single bulb, the GANG straddle various RIDES. MOTORS rev and growl. Clouds of EXHAUST rise behind.

PEST
You know what man?

MOSES
What?

PEST
I'm shitting myself innit. But at the same time...

MOSES
What?

PEST
This is sick.

79 EXT. UNDERGROUND GARAGES - THAT MOMENT 79

The DOOR LIFTS open and a convoy of vehicles charge out. ANDRE on his Domino's PED, now wearing a bright red HELMET. MOSES and DENNIS on a DIRT BIKE, JEROME and BIGGZ on a BMX, PEST on a tiny, deafeningly loud MINI-MOTO.

80 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS - THAT MOMENT 80

The GANG speed up a ramp, onto the network of elevated WALKWAYS. DENNIS clings to MOSES' back, looks to his left to see; a CREATURE, jumping down onto a parallel walkway, racing to catch them.

DENNIS
They're on us!

80 CONTINUED: 80

MOSES sees it, turns back to see a three-way junction ahead.

MOSES
Split! Meet at the door!

The GANG DIVIDE. The CHASE is on!

81 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS. VARIOUS - CONTINUOUS 81

The GANG speed up, down and along walkways, fluid, exhilarating, interspersed with the following action:

MOSES and DENNIS approach a steep downward set of concrete steps. They BUMP down at speed.

But DENNIS' grip is weak, he TUMBLES off, hits the ground rolling.

MOSES skids to a halt, turns. DENNIS lifts his body half up, looks behind him to see:

A CREATURE, lunging out of the gloom towards him! He scrambles to his feet, jumps on the ped.

The creature LEAPS! It just FALLS SHORT as the ped pulls away again.

PEST on his MINI-MOTO, races towards a looped metal barrier. He hugs his body around his bike, just low enough to speed right UNDERNEATH it.

JEROME and BIGGZ ride their BMX towards a set of upward concrete STEPS. BIGGZ jumps off, RUNS up.

BIGGZ turns back to see JEROME, struggling to carry the BMX up the steps, throwing terrified backwards glances.

Then: SHOCK!

A CREATURE lands right BETWEEN THEM. JEROME and the BMX fall backwards down the steps.

BIGGZ RUNS in the opposite direction. The CREATURE pursues. Up ahead, that perilous JUMP that he considered trying earlier. No choice now.

He JUMPS! Flies towards the next walkway, only just GRABS it, hangs perilously --

-- looks behind to see the SHAPE, still coming at him. He scrambles over the wall, sees a big metal municipal BIN ahead, throws the lid open, VAULTS inside!

BOOM! The SHAPE impacts the BIN, which ROLLS on wheels, SLAMMING into a wall, HARD!

81 CONTINUED: 81

ANDRE scrambles his 'ped up a flight of concrete steps, races along the walkway beyond.

The CREATURE executes agile leaps along the parallel walkways, coming towards him.

ANDRE charges down a narrow path lined with front doors. One suddenly OPENS, blocking his path!

ANDRE
Move! Move! Move!

An OLD MAN stares at ANDRE, then the creature, and steps back inside JUST IN TIME.

ANDRE speeds past, the CREATURE flying tangentially at the closing door, SLAMMING against it heavily.

MOSES and DENNIS zoom towards a downward staircase.

MOSES
Hold tight...

MOSES revs HARD, picks up speed, JUMPS the steps, catching air, landing HEAVY but steady, racing away.

PEST GUNS his MINI-MOTO towards the same steps.

He JUMPS, flying through the air, lands horribly HARD, crushing his ride beneath him.

PEST
My nuuuuts!

He scurries to right the little bike, revs it, but it's BUSTED. Looks up to see -- a CREATURE coming at him!

He picks up the bike, lifts it over his head, front wheel still SPINNING and HURLS it at the monster!

PEST
Raaasclaaat!

BULLSEYE! The wheel GRINDS into the CREATURE! It tumbles backwards SCREAMING! PEST RUNS for his life.

JEROME is back on the BMX, pedalling furiously towards a pile of TRASH BAGS which block his path.

He executes a travelling BUNNY HOP right over them!

He GRINS with elation. Pumps his pedals with renewed vigor. At that moment, from an enclave in the roof behind him, something BIG and BLACK SWINGS DOWN.

JEROME is YANKED out of his saddle, into the air. There's not even a scream. Just a CRACK of BONE.

81 CONTINUED: (2) 81

His BIKE free-wheels forward at speed, then topples over, wheels spinning, LIFELESS.

82 EXT. ENTRANCE WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 82

SAM is heading towards the block's MAIN DOOR. MOPED ENGINES ROAR behind her. She TURNS, afraid.

A trembling HEADLIGHT plays across her face. Along the walkway, coming straight for her, MOSES and DENNIS!

SAM shoves the door open. RUNS inside. Before the door can even begin to swing closed behind her:

83 INT. LOBBY - THAT MOMENT 83

MOSES and DENNIS speed directly inside. MOSES brakes so hard that he executes an involuntary FRONT WHEELIE.

DENNIS is THROWN OFF. He dives for the DOOR, pulling it open just in time to let ANDRE and his ped INSIDE.

MOSES hammers on the lift button. The readout is counting up from FIFTEEN to SIXTEEN...

MOSES
Stairs blood!

DENNIS
Where's Pest, Biggz, Jerome?!?

84 EXT. ELEVATED WALKWAYS - THAT MOMENT 84

PEST sprints for dear life towards the door, a CREATURE looming behind him, catching up by the second!

85 INT. LOBBY - THAT MOMENT 85

MOSES, ANDRE and DENNIS gather by the door as PEST HURTLES inside. Then they THROW THEMSELVES against the door, trying to close it before...

BOOM! The CREATURE impacts! The GANG are BOUNCED BACK by the FORCE. PEST slips! Falls on his backside. Drops his BASEBALL BAT.

The CREATURE'S SNOUT comes DARTING through the gap. Its JAWS close around PEST'S LEG! He SCREAMS in AGONY, like a small GIRL.

MOSES grabs the BASEBALL BAT. Brings it down on the CREATURE'S HEAD.

85 CONTINUED: 85

It TUGS at PEST, trying to PULL him OUTSIDE. DENNIS and ANDRE pull in the opposite direction.

It's a tug-of-war with PEST'S body. MOSES WHACKS the creature FURIOUSLY, REPEATEDLY. It HOWLS, releases PEST and RETREATS.

ANDRE and DENNIS yank PEST to his feet. They drag him towards the STAIRWELL, MOSES following. PEST'S leg draws a bloody trail across the floor in his wake.

PEST
(panting)
Superglue on that lock was a *bad* idea.

Behind them, its dark form standing out starkly against the pale linoleum of the lobby floor, the dazed CREATURE pushes its way effortlessly inside.

86 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 86

The remains of the GANG race along the corridor, MOSES leading the way, DENNIS and ANDRE supporting PEST, ANDRE buzzing desperately on doorbells.

ANDRE
Help! Someone help us!

A door opens behind them. The ITALIAN MAN we saw earlier. ANDRE spins around, rushes towards him.

ITALIAN
Now I am *for real* calling the police!

With that, he SLAMS his door shut again.

ANDRE
Fucker!

ANDRE turns back. They race towards the FIRE DOORS and SLAM through them. MOSES sees something. Points ahead.

MOSES
The eek man!

It's SAM! Down the other end of the corridor, putting her key into a door, hands trembling.

She sees them seeing her. *Can this be happening?!?!*

She hurries, terrified. Pulls open her front door desperately as the GANG charge towards her.

TB

87 INT. SAM'S FLAT - THAT MOMENT 87

SAM rushes inside, but before she can close the door behind her:

MOSES' foot JAMS it! The force of all four YOUTHS throws her back as they push inside.

SAM backs into a corner, speechless.

They SLAM the door behind them, carrying PEST straight to the sofa, setting him down.

PEST
Ow ow ow ow! Leave me man! Stop touchin' it man!

ANDRE
This is out of control! Where the fuck's Jerome man?

DENNIS
Where's Biggz man? We need to kill those things fam! Kill all of them!

With that, they all simultaneously pull out their phones.

PEST
Drop call everybody fam, pray someone calls back...

ANDRE
I got one text left!

DENNIS
I got no credit. Nuttin'.

ANDRE
This is too much madness to explain in one text!

MOSES
Blocked.

MOSES holds SAM'S PHONE. He looks over to her. She's busy looking for something within reach to defend herself. Sees only a GUITAR. She grabs it by the neck, raises it like a big blunt axe. SHOUTS:

SAM
GET OUT OF MY FUCKING FLAT!!!

They all turn and stare at her. ANDRE'S still wearing his bright red bike helmet. A beat, then:

TB

87 CONTINUED: 87

MOSES
Calm yourself, this ain't about you no more, get me?

ANDRE
There's worse things out there to be scared of than us tonight, trust.

PEST
If you're gonna play us a tune, you're holdin' that the wrong way round.

PEST laughs. The laugh turns into a wince of pain.

DENNIS
Bruv! I saw her ID card thingy! She's a nurse innit!

PEST
Help me then! I need this leg, I need it to be able to run!

SAM glares at him, furious.

SAM
You think I'm going to help you? After you attacked me and robbed me and set those...
(she searches for the right word)
...dogs on the police?

DENNIS
Yes to the first two, no to the last one.

PEST
Dogs? Dogs with glow in the dark jaws? Dogs with no eyes? Dogs the size of gorillas? You think them things is dogs, go out there and try feedin' it some Pedigree Chum. They's <u>aliens</u> love, where's your common sense?

SAM
Whatever the fuck they are, they're not fucking aliens.

DENNIS
You swear too much man.

PEST
Yeah, you got a potty mouth man.

87 CONTINUED: (2) 87

ANDRE
Whatever they are they're attacking us too. We're on the same side now, know what I'm sayin'?

SAM looks towards a phone. MOSES follows her gaze. She makes a lunge for the handset. MOSES gets there first.

MOSES
No feds.

SAM
I was going to call an ambulance.

PEST
You'd be better off callin' Ghostbusters love.

MOSES
This is the block. We take care of things our own way, get me?

MOSES stuffs the handset into his pocket.

SAM
You're joking.

PEST
Does he look like he's jokin'?

SAM looks at MOSES. Sees the bloody SCARS across his steady, serious face.

SAM
You need to go to hospital. So does your friend. If those are animal wounds and they get infected, they could kill you.

DENNIS
Nah, he likes his scars innit.

ANDRE
He looks cool, like Tony Montana!

PEST
Tony Montana! Scarface innit? Ha! That's jokes!

PEST laughs, winces again.

PEST
Fuuuuuck!

87 CONTINUED: (3) 87

DENNIS
He's bleedin' to death fam! Help him why don't you?

MOSES looks at SAM.

MOSES
We ain't gonna do nothing.

She holds his eye a moment.

MOSES
Please.

Then, exasperated:

SAM
Jesus...

She puts down the guitar. Heads for the BATHROOM. Returns with a first aid box. Kneels, inspects PEST'S wound. The couch beneath is blood sodden.

PEST
Sorry I messed up your couch.

All SAM wants is to avoid any more trouble.

SAM
Don't worry about it.

SAM rolls up his jeans.

PEST
Want me to take 'em off?

SAM
That won't be necessary.

PEST
You sure? I got nice boxers, genuine Calvin Klein. Fresh today.

SAM
Positive.

SAM inspects three puncture holes in PEST'S shin.

SAM
It missed your arteries. You're not gonna bleed to death. Keep it raised.

SAM squirts some saline solution onto a cotton swab.

87 CONTINUED: (4) 87

SAM
This might hurt.

PEST
Naaah, pain's my best friend innit.

SAM touches the pad to the wound. PEST does his best to conceal the sudden, intense agony.

PEST
Ain't seen you around before. You lived here long then?

SAM
Couple of months.

PEST
Nice place you got.

SAM
I'm thinking of moving.

PEST
Shame. Why?

SAM
I don't like the area.

PEST
What's wrong with the area?

At that moment - BANG! Something impacts outside the front door, shaking the hinges. Everyone stares.

DENNIS
You expectin' visitors?

MOSES moves to the door. SAM hurriedly bandages PEST'S leg. MOSES looks through the spy hole.

MOSES' P.O.V:

A heavily distorted fish-eye view of the gloomy corridor outside. Nothing there. Then --

-- something comes FLYING forward! A looming black shadow! GLOWING JAWS!

BOOM!

It IMPACTS! MOSES flies back in fear. Everyone JUMPS and backs away from the door. The GANG draw their weapons.

87 CONTINUED: (5) 87

SAM
Whatever kind of gang war bullshit you're involved in, it's got nothing to do with me.

BOOM! Harder this time.

DENNIS
This ain't got nothing to do with gangs.

ANDRE
Or drugs. Or rap music. Or violence in video games.

PEST
Why the fuck will nobody believe that it's aliens man?!

DENNIS
There's creatures out there, monsters man, believe it.

BOOM! Seriously hard. The door frame SPLINTERS.

SAM
This is the worst night of my life.

MOSES
Feeling's mutual.

BOOM! The front door COLLAPSES inwards! A CREATURE LEAPS inside the flat! CHAOS! The following happens very fast:

The GANG leap behind furniture. The CREATURE crashes into a coffee table. Rolls and rights itself. ROARS!

MOSES grabs the SAMURAI from DENNIS, stands up, faces it. The creature REARS UP! HOWLS! Bares its JAWS!

Without a pause, MOSES swings the SWORD, and... DECAPITATES it in one lethal swing!

Its head SPINS in the air! BLACK BLOOD jets! Its body flops to the ground! The HEAD lands right beside SAM.

SILENCE. The rest of the GANG climb to their feet, take in the carnage. MOSES is frozen, panting.

PEST
Tango neutralized!

DENNIS
Ninja!

87 CONTINUED: (6) 87

ANDRE
Samurai Jack that shit fam!

PEST
(to Sam)
See? Is that a dog?

SAM
No.

PEST
No, that is not a dog!

They approach the CARCASS. The CREATURE'S coat is so dark it seems to absorb light.

ANDRE
That's black. Too black to see...

DENNIS nervously touches its fur.

DENNIS
That's the blackest black ever fam. That's blacker than my cousin Femi.

PEST
Had to be black, innit. Even aliens is racist.

Only now do they notice that SAM'S making for what's left of the front door.

88 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 88

SAM presses the TIMER switch. Lights flicker on along the corridor. The coast seems clear.

As she starts speed-walking away, the GANG gather in the corridor behind her. The timer TICKS DOWN.

MOSES
There's more out there you know.

ANDRE
They'll get you.

DENNIS
Let her leave man.

PEST
Nah man, bring the nurse back, this bare hurts still!

88 CONTINUED: 88

By now, SAM'S halfway down the corridor. Suddenly, the lights time out and flick OFF.

In sudden darkness, she STOPS dead.

Somewhere far off, an alien HOWLS. Then MOSES' voice behind her.

MOSES
Come with us if you like.

She looks back. Sees the GANG silhouetted in a pool of light, waiting and watching, weapons in hand.

MOSES
I know a safe place.

Another HOWL. Louder. Closer. SAM thinks. Hobson's choice. Then, she walks BACK TOWARDS THE GANG.

SAM
I need a weapon.

89 EXT. ESTATE STREET - NIGHT 89

Police tape is looped around a lamppost and stretched across the site where the two officers were attacked.

There are PATROL CARS and VANS. A MEDICAL TEAM. A small crowd of COPS and ONLOOKERS. SIRENS echo all around.

A BLACKED-OUT 4X4 drives slowly by, then accelerates steadily past. We follow it --

90 INT. NEARBY ROAD - NIGHT 90

-- as it pulls up beside HI-HATZ'S BMW, which sits smoking in a narrow side road.

Out of the 4x4 steps SPONGEBOB, a big blonde thug, tucking a gun in the back of his jeans.

With him is BEATS, tall and skinny, also with a pistol. HI-HATZ climbs out nervously to greet them.

HI-HATZ
Bring it, bring it, bring it...

SPONGEBOB passes him a gun.

SPONGEBOB
What's happenin' man?

HI-HATZ
Somethin' fucked up...

90 CONTINUED: 90

BEATS
Hi-Hatz bruv, there's bare feds in the area, road blocks and everything.

SPONGEBOB
Yeah bruv. Maybe we should like, chill out 'til things die down?

HI-HATZ turns on him.

HI-HATZ
(angry)
You tellin' me to chill out?

SPONGEBOB
Nah bruv. I'm just sayin' maybe we should wait 'til things cool down.

HI-HATZ
(angrier)
You tellin' me to cool down?

SPONGEBOB
Nah, forget it bruv.

HI-HATZ
Get in the car. Now.

HI-HATZ climbs into the 4x4's driving seat and SLAMS the door.

91 INT. 4X4 - MOMENTS LATER 91

HI-HATZ guns the 4x4 furiously down the back streets towards the block, ranting.

HI-HATZ
(fast)
They mash up my whip with a bully van they stole, then bare more youngers come on peds with swords and bats, start threatenin' me about aliens or some shit, facin' me down, tellin' me they lost my stash, tellin' me I'm gonna get shiffed! Then some like big like dog, some big gorilla wolf mother fucker comes down from the roof, rolls Tonks, tears his neck all the way out, believe!

SPONGEBOB sits timidly beside, BEATS behind him. They do not believe.

91 CONTINUED: 91

SPONGEBOB
So... was it a dog then?

HI-HATZ
Don't give a fuck what it was. Shot that thing. Died easy. We gotta learn them youngers tonight, get me? That block's mine.

HI-HATZ accelerates aggressively. Starts to RAP angrily.

HI-HATZ
Get that snitch, get that strap, Don't give a fuck, blat, blat, blat!

SPONGEBOB and BEATS exchange a nervous look. BEATS plugs in his safety belt.

Looming ahead - the BLOCK.

92 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 92

CLOSE on a HAND holding a KNIFE. WIDER: It's SAM'S HAND. She's with the GANG, jogging up a STAIRWELL. PEST limps along beside her.

PEST
Get four years for carryin' an offensive weapon you know.

SAM
This situation's a bit different.

PEST
Is it? Walkin' around expectin' to get jumped any moment? Feels like just another day in the ends to me.

SAM accelerates, moves beside MOSES, who leads the way, samurai sword poised. ANDRE'S beside him, still in his bike helmet, carrying his golf club.

SAM
Where's this safe place?

MOSES
Tia's.

SAM
Who's Tia?

TB

92 CONTINUED: 92

ANDRE
Biggz' cousin.

SAM
What makes you think we'll be safer in her flat than we were in mine?

MOSES
They got a strong door.

DENNIS
Plus, boy, if you'd seen them girls fight, you wouldn't be askin' that question...

93 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 93

A pair of HEELYS and a foldaway SCOOTER speed along a corridor, bursting through fire doors.

The shoes and scooter skid to a halt. They belong to PROBS and MAYHEM, who find themselves face to face with the GANG.

PEST
Check it! Reginald and Gavin survived!

PROBS
Don't answer to them names no more. It's Probs and Mayhem.

MAYHEM
We saw the aliens fam! They ran past us straight! We got tools!

PROBS lifts a big SUPER SOAKER. Mayhem a PISTOL.

SAM
Jesus! Is that real?

PROBS
Let us roll with you man!

ANDRE
That ain't no toy, Reginald. Give me that...

ANDRE tries to grab the pistol but PROBS won't let go. For a moment the STRUGGLE gets dangerous.

Everyone DUCKS as the gun swings around wildly. Then ANDRE pulls it free.

93 CONTINUED: 93

The two kids SHOUT in furious protest. Only stopping when they hear:

MOSES
Yo. Probs and Mayhem.

They look to MOSES, awed.

MOSES
Go home and lock the door. Do your homework. Watch Naruto. Play Pro. Just stay inside tonight, get me?

MAYHEM
That's my cousin's! I gotta give it back!

ANDRE
Stop complainin', you got a Super Soaker still.

PEST
You think they're gonna die if you shoot water at them?

DENNIS laughs and shakes his head as the GANG walk on, leaving PROBS crowing defiantly.

PROBS
Ain't water in this, is it?

94 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 94

The GANG climb another staircase. DENNIS walks alongside ANDRE.

DENNIS
You can take that helmet off now you know.

ANDRE
No way. I ain't never taking this helmet off ever again for as long as I live bruv.

DENNIS notices his phone glowing, snaps it open.

DENNIS
(into phone)
Biggz bruv! We thought you was dead bruv! Where you at?

95 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 95

BIGGZ is curled up in the bin, face illuminated by his mobile phone. He's FURIOUS.

BIGGZ
I called you fifty times blood! Why's your phone on silent at a time like this fam!?! I'm in the bin! Same bin I was in that time them boys from Aylesbury was after me.

BOOM! The bin's rocked by something impacting the outside heavily.

BIGGZ
One of them things is tryin' to head-bang me out. Come rescue me, yeah?

96 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 96

Back to DENNIS and the GANG:

DENNIS
(into phone)
Ain't that simple bruv. Them things are in the block, bustin' through doors. You got the only credit. Call everybody bruv, spread the word, tell them to stay inside, get me? I'll buzz you back when we get to Tia's.

97 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 97

BOOM! Another massive impact makes BIGGZ drop his phone into the trash. Blackness.

BIGGZ
This is doin' my *head in!*

98 EXT. WALKWAYS. JUNCTION - THAT MOMENT 98

Outside, two elderly LADIES in heavy coats and head scarves shuffle towards BIGGZ'S bin. They halt, peering ahead at something.

LADY 1
That a dog?

LADY 2
It's very big.

98 CONTINUED: 98

LADY 1
It's a monster.

Some way ahead: a BLACK SHAPE prowls backwards from the bin into a pool of gloom.

LADY 2
Should be on a lead.

LADY 1
Better go the long way round.

LADY 2
I'm gonna report that.

They turn and shuffle back the way they came.

99 EXT. TIA'S FLAT. DOORWAY - MOMENTS LATER 99

DIONNE stands blocking an open doorway, sounding off.

DIONNE
You ain't bringin' all them people in here!

TIA appears behind her.

TIA
Allow it Dionne.

DIONNE
No! They're involved in somethin' Tia! Someone's chasin' them! They got weapons and look, that one's bleedin', and that woman, I don't even know that woman! I'm not gettin' myself involved in a situation I don't need to be in.

TIA
It's my house Dionne!
(to the gang)
Come...

They bundle inside, slamming the front door and a metal SECURITY GATE shut behind them like prison bars.

100 INT. TIA'S FLAT - NIGHT 100

There's a good view of the surrounding streets from here on the fifth floor. Some way off, at the scene of the police van attack, a chopper hovers. The LIGHTS of EMERGENCY VEHICLES FLASH in the surrounding streets.

100 CONTINUED: 100

DIONNE (O.S.)
If it's rainin' aliens then how come I ain't got one text about it from no one?

DIMPLES (O.S.)
Yeah, how come it's not on the TV? Or the news?

GLORIA (O.S.)
Since when did you watch the news? All you ever watch is Nickelodeon...

DIONNE (O.S.)
Ha! That's true Dimples.

We PULL BACK to see MOSES, PEST AND SAM'S FACES superimposed, reflected in the glass. A NET CURTAIN drops across the view, as they turn back to the room.

PEST
There's *one* helicopter out there. Copper chopper. Ain't even military. This ain't London-wide man. This is localised.

The other KIDS are slouched around the room. GLORIA is styling DENNIS' hair. ANDRE is flicking through TV CHANNELS. PEST slumps down beside them and sips at a can of COKE.

DIONNE
Localised in your head.

GLORIA
Localised in your dreams.

DIMPLES
You are so stupid with your stupid stories of stupidness.

GLORIA
Drapsed by the feds? Yes. Big gorilla alien wolf monsters killin' everyone? Uh-uh.

TIA enters from the KITCHEN, carrying a wet cloth in one hand, snapping her phone shut with the other.

TIA
Jerome ain't answering.

100 CONTINUED: (2) 100

DIMPLES
That don't mean nothing. His phone's always switched off anyway so his mum can't call him.

PEST pours a little COKE onto the carpet.

PEST
Pour a drink for my fallen soldier.

TIA
What are you doin'? Not on my carpet you fool! Wipe that up!

PEST
Don't you get it? Jerome's dead!

DIMPLES
Don't chat rubbish. No he's not.

PEST turns his attention to a half built joint.

PEST
Look at my hands shakin' for proof. I can't even pull up this zoot proper.

TIA
Blaze that in here and I'll box your ears though.

TIA sits on the arm of MOSES' chair, cleans his wound. SAM sits quietly in a corner, watching.

ANDRE
Maybe they only fell on these ends.

GLORIA
Please? What kind of alien, out of all the places in the whole wide world, would invade some shitty council estate in South London?

DENNIS
One that's lookin' for a fight.

SAM gazes around the flat. Sees framed school photos, diplomas and certificates featuring TIA and DIMPLES.

DIMPLES
Don't take me for no idiot. Show me evidence. I want evidence.

100 CONTINUED: (3) 100

PEST
You're the idiot when it rips your head off too.

DIONNE
Shut up you little shug-head.

DENNIS
They're out there for real, they're comin' for us.

DIMPLES
(sings)
I can feel it, comin' in the air tonight...

The girls collapse in LAUGHTER. Then, SAM speaks.

SAM
Tia...

Her voice is too quiet. They don't hear. She STANDS UP.

SAM
Listen to me! They're telling the truth.

The LAUGHTER stops. They all turn and stare at SAM as if they've only just noticed she's there.

101 EXT. WALKWAYS - NIGHT 101

PROBS and MAYHEM are roadie-running down a walkway, weapons at the ready. The BLOCK looms behind them.

PROBS
Where'd they go?

MAYHEM
This ain't no fun man.

Then something catches PROBS' eye on the BLOCK behind. His jaw drops as he stares upwards.

PROBS
Look!

Several BLACK SHAPES are climbing up the BLOCK, from balcony to balcony, like APES scaling an AZTEC TEMPLE. They DART between shadows. Blink and you'd miss them. But they're there, and they're heading...

...towards TIA's window.

TB

102 INT. TIA'S FLAT - THAT MOMENT 102

TIA and SAM face each other.

TIA
You know these boys then?

SAM
They mugged me earlier.

DIONNE
Woy! For real?

DIMPLES
That part I believe.

TIA
(to Moses)
That true? You mug that woman?

MOSES hides his eyes beneath his hat brim in shame.

PEST
Yeah but afterwards she fixed my leg up and we saved her from the monsters so we're mates now and it's all sweet. We're heroes innit?

PEST musters his sincerest face. Offers his hand for SAM to shake. SAM stares daggers at him.

SAM
Heroes? Six of you and a knife against one woman? Fuck off.

PEST retracts his hand, scalded.

PEST
Rah! Cold.

DENNIS
Don't build it up, it wasn't all that. We never touched you.

ANDRE
That blade was to get it over fast. We was as scared as you.

DENNIS
Yeah, he was never gonna use it.

TIA looks disdainfully over to MOSES.

102 CONTINUED: 102

TIA
Blade? You're such a waste. Why's it always trouble with you? Why's it always someone gettin' robbed or beaten up or someone gettin' arrested?

TIA walks away from MOSES, joins the other girls, arms folded. MOSES' eyes flick up. We register *hurt*.

SAM
There's something out there. I saw two policemen get killed by some kind of animal. One of them attacked me in my flat. Broke down the door.
(indicating Moses)
He cut its head off.

TIA gives her a long analytical stare.

SAM
Let me use your phone to call the police. You can trust me. I'll explain what happened.

TIA lowers her eyes.

TIA
You think the police is gonna help them? They might not arrest you but they'll arrest them.

DENNIS
Yeah. For murder of two police officers, vehicle theft, resisting arrest, everything that happened everywhere in the ends tonight.

ANDRE
In the block, the police don't do nothing. They'll be like - nah, we're talking rubbish.

PEST
They arrest us for nothing already.

MOSES speaks, slow and deliberate.

MOSES
You know what I reckon yeah? I reckon the feds probably sent them anyway, get me? Government probably bred them creatures to kill black boys.
(MORE)

102 CONTINUED: (2) 102

MOSES (CONT'D)
First they sent drugs to the ends. Then they sent guns. Now they sent monsters to get us. They don't care man. We're not killin' each other fast enough so they decided to speed up the process.

TIA
Oh please.

DIONNE, GLORIA and DIMPLES starts snorting with laughter. PEST lights the spliff. On the inhale:

PEST
Believe.

TIA reacts to PEST, stands up angrily.

TIA
Pest! I told you not to do that! Do it out the window!

She goes to the window, pulls back the net curtain, revealing a SHAPE hanging there. The reflections make it indistinct, but something's definitely there.

TIA
Excuse me, but what is that?

Everyone looks. Freezes. TIA backs away. MOSES stands up slowly.

MOSES
Evidence.

A SECOND CREATURE climbs into view. Its glowing jaws yawn wide open and it ROARS a muffled ROAR, which mists the entire window in an instant.

The GANG stand. MOSES raises his sword. DENNIS raises his golf club. ANDRE pulls the pistol.

MOSES
Stay still.

The creatures are *sniffing*. Misting the glass with their breath, drawing jagged lines with their snouts.

GLORIA
Oh my days.

SAM stares at the shapes.

SAM
They're smelling for us.

102 CONTINUED: (3) 102

DIONNE and TIA head for a bedroom door. GLORIA and DIMPLES retreat towards the kitchen.

TIA
Tell me that's not comin' inside.

PEST
It's not comin' inside.

TIA
Thanks.

PEST backs towards the hallway. SAM and DENNIS move to join him. ANDRE aims the pistol.

MOSES
You can't take two fam.

ANDRE
Watch me.

ANDRE aims. Pulls the trigger. SNAP! SNAP! The noise is feeble. Two things are immediately evident. The glass hasn't broken. And the creatures have HEARD.

ANDRE
Shit. It <u>is</u> a toy.

PEST
<u>Now</u> it is comin' inside.

SMASH! The windows SHATTER! The creatures LEAP INSIDE! SCREAMS! WIND BUFFETS THE ROOM! CHAOS!

One lands squarely on ANDRE! Throws him to the floor! Locks its jaws around his bike helmet!

The second PINS the lower half of his body. They writhe and pull in OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

Next moment, ANDRE'S HEAD, complete with helmet, is hurtling through the air towards DIONNE.

She DUCKS! It SHOOTS across the room and SLAMS into her bedroom wall behind her!

103 INT. TIA'S FLAT. BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT 103

DIONNE and TIA turn, see the BIKE HELMET settling on the bedspread, ANDRE'S face present and correct inside.

In unison they SCREAM!

104 EXT. WALKWAYS - NIGHT 104

FIREWORKS SCREAM through the sky above the ESTATE.

Halfway up the BLOCK, net curtains billow from the smashed out window, and distant SCREAMING is heard.

PROBS and MAYHEM stare up at the commotion. A VOICE sounds behind them.

HI-HATZ
Yo, youngers, wagwan?

They turn to face BEATS, SPONGEBOB and HI-HATZ.

HI-HATZ
Nice weapons. Who you fightin'?

MAYHEM
Aliens.

HI-HATZ
Is it?

HI-HATZ takes a moment. Kneels.

HI-HATZ
You seen that youth Moses lately?

PROBS
Who wants to know?

HI-HATZ
He called us for back up. Help him fight the aliens off.

HI-HATZ pulls his GUN, mimes shooting; POW POW POW! Like it's a toy.

HI-HATZ
So where's he at?

The GUN now points lazily at PROBS. MAYHEM turns, points up at the block. Back up towards the billowing curtains of the SHATTERED WINDOW.

105 INT. TIA'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 105

Wind SURGES inside, blowing the ceiling light crazily. TWO BLACK SHAPES are bent over ANDRE'S headless body.

SAM, PEST and DENNIS watch from the hallway. DIONNE and GLORIA from the kitchen doorway, TIA and DIMPLES from the bedroom doorway. MOSES peers out from behind the sofa.

105 CONTINUED: 105

The CREATURES survey the room, heads turning slowly, snouts in the air. MOSES readies his SCIMITAR and RISES.

Both CREATURES' heads instantly SNAP onto MOSES. As one, they ROAR, green JAWS opening at him.

TIA sees this. She grabs a lit standard lamp. THROWS off the shade, SMASHES the bulb against the wall. The exploded live element SIZZLES and SMOKES.

TIA
Oi! Fuckface!

She steps into the front room and JAMS the live end of the LAMP into the nearest CREATURE! It SHRIEKS, turns and SPRINGS at her!

106 INT. TIA'S FLAT. BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT 106

The CREATURE DIVES inside the bedroom. TIA and DIMPLES leap into the far corners. DIMPLES grabs a colorful BEDSPREAD and THROWS it over the CREATURE.

The CREATURE FLAILS, inadvertently wrapping the bedspread around itself into a BALL.

TIA flips her lamp around and starts BASHING it with the base, HARD. DIMPLES grabs an UMBRELLA and STABS!

107 INT. TIA'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 107

The second CREATURE moves towards MOSES. He swings his scimitar sword back, but misjudges...

THUNK! His sword STABS deep into the plasterboard behind! He TUGS. It's STUCK! He looks back...

The CREATURE tenses. SAM sees. LUNGES to pick up the TV SET. She raises it over her head and THROWS IT.

BOOM! It hits the CREATURE in a flash of sparks and SMOKE. THE CREATURE ROLLS, stunned, flailing.

DENNIS and PEST descend on it and set about finishing it off it with their weapons. MOSES YANKS his sword free. Exchanges a look with SAM.

TIA and DIONNE emerge from the bedroom. GLORIA and DIMPLES from the KITCHEN. DENNIS and PEST from the hallway. They gather around the mangled remains of the CREATURE and ANDRE. Wind BUFFETS them.

107 CONTINUED: 107

PEST
We're chiefed bruv. Ain't safe behind doors. Ain't safe behind windows. Ain't safe nowhere no more.

MOSES
Roy's weed room. That's got a steel door. Sealed up windows. And there's a strap there.

PEST
Roy's weed room! Plan!

MOSES turns to TIA.

MOSES
Come with us.

But TIA stares daggers at him.

TIA
That little creature you had before. The one you killed.

MOSES looks at her, ashamed.

TIA
That was a mistake you know.

MOSES says nothing.

TIA
They weren't going for us. They were going for *you*.

At that moment, a ROAR! A CREATURE REARS at the WINDOW. Everyone LEAPS BACK, turns, and RUNS for the DOOR.

108 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 108

The GANG, the GIRLS and SAM burst into the corridor. MOSES SLAMS the SECURITY GATE closed over the open doorway. GLORIA and DIMPLES are HYSTERICAL.

BOOM! The CREATURE SLAMS itself repeatedly at the GATE like a charging buffalo. Lumps of PLASTER spit out of the wall as the GATE starts to jerk loose.

The group DIVIDES instinctively, the GIRLS on one side of the doorway towards the lifts, SAM and the GANG on the other. MOSES shouts to TIA.

MOSES
Tia. Set the alarm off. Get people out. Get help.

108 CONTINUED: 108

TIA gives him a desperate look.

TIA
Stay away from us Moses.

She turns and runs to join DIMPLES, GLORIA and DIONNE as they head towards the LIFT. MOSES turns to SAM, DENNIS and PEST.

MOSES
She's right. You should stay away from me. Everyone around me's gettin' killed innit.

PEST
Fuck that man! I got your back.

DENNIS
I ain't goin' nowhere. They took Andre man. We gotta kill all them things bruv.

They all turn and look at SAM. She turns and looks towards the girls, who are diminishing down the CORRIDOR. Looks back to MOSES.

MOSES
Go.

She holds his eye.

SAM
Good luck.

SAM turns and RUNS. At the other end of the CORRIDOR, the GIRLS are arriving at the LIFT. Just as they do, the DOORS PING OPEN to reveal:

HI-HATZ, SPONGEBOB and BEATS. HI-HATZ pulls his PISTOL. The GIRLS SCREAM anew. They switch tack, BUNDLING down the adjacent STAIRS instead.

HI-HATZ sees MOSES. MOSES sees HI-HATZ. HI-HATZ strides forward, raises his GUN, mouths 'that's them'.

SAM is caught right between them.

BANG! BANG! BANG! Gunshots whizz past her! SAM SCREAMS! She RUNS back towards the GANG, smashing through nearby FIRE DOORS for cover.

Behind, HI-HATZ, SPONGEBOB and BEATS stride forward, approaching TIA'S OPEN DOORWAY.

Just as they arrive at it; BOOM! The SECURITY GATE BURSTS from the wall and CLATTERS into the CORRIDOR, a CREATURE tumbling out with it.

108 CONTINUED: (2) 108

SPONGEBOB and BEATS FREEZE. Eyes go wide. Faces fall. HI-HATZ is un-phased. He raises his PISTOL.

HI-HATZ
Easy kill.

The CREATURE CHARGES! HI-HATZ FIRES. BANG! BANG! He misses. Turns to see that BEATS and SPONGEBOB are already sprinting back towards the lift.

109 INT. LIFT - THAT MOMENT 109

HI-HATZ dives inside the LIFT. BEATS HAMMERS the CLOSE button. Spongebob SHOOTS. The CREATURE LEAPS and ROARS! It dives through the air, sailing towards the closing doors and:

MAKES IT!

110 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 110

The lift doors close on HI-HATZ, SPONGEBOB, BEATS and the CREATURE. We hear muffled SCREAMS and SHOTS from inside, diminishing as it drops down.

111 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 111

The GANG race up the steps, SAM rushing to catch up with them.

DENNIS
Back already?

PEST
Can't get enough of us, can you?

SAM
What was he shooting at? You or the monsters?

PEST
That's Hi-Hatz. His best friend got ate and he's a little bit vexed about it, get me?

SAM
Is there anyone in this block that doesn't want to kill you?

Up ahead, the levered windows that line the stairwell are open. Squeezing through one; a CREATURE. It turns towards them and ROARS!

111 CONTINUED: 111

MOSES
Not really.

MOSES turns back, races towards the nearest CORRIDOR. The others FOLLOW, terrified.

112 INT. CORRIDOR. SEVERAL FLOORS DOWN - THAT MOMENT 112

On the first floor, a PIZZA DELIVERY MAN punches the lift CALL button.

The DOORS open. The DELIVERY MAN's face drops. Revealed inside; a BLOODBATH. SPONGEBOB and BEATS are extremely dead. The CREATURE has been shot to bits. The WALLS are awash with GORE.

Standing amongst it, seething with rage, HI-HATZ, gripping his bloody left arm.

HI-HATZ
I'm goin' up.

DELIVERY MAN
I'll get the next one.

113 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 113

The gang sprint down a corridor below. SAM sees the light above the lift at the far end PING.

SAM
The lift!

As they race towards it, the doors OPEN to reveal:

114 INT. LIFT - THAT MOMENT 114

BREWIS. Lazily leaning against the back wall, very stoned. He looks up to see --

-- the GANG! Charging towards him! His face is a picture of confusion.

BREWIS
Yoooo...

The GANG HURTLE inside. PEST hammers the CLOSE button. The doors start to shut. BREWIS sees something BIG and BLACK bounding towards the lift right behind them.

BREWIS
...woah!

114 CONTINUED: 114

The CREATURE LEAPS, dives through the air, directly at BREWIS! Just in time, the doors shut. THUMP!

PEST double taps the BUTTONS on the lift, just as we saw him do earlier. It JERKS to a HALT.

BREWIS
Hey, I was going down!

MOSES looks at BREWIS. BREWIS looks at MOSES' KNIFE.

BREWIS
But... it's not a problem.

SAM ignores him, turns to MOSES.

SAM
Let's just take this down to the ground floor and get out of here. All of us. Please.

SAM reaches out to stab the button marked GROUND. MOSES snatches her wrist. Pulls it away gently.

BREWIS
Anyone mind telling me what that thing was?

Again, BREWIS is ignored.

MOSES
I ain't goin' down. Too many things down there's out to get me, get me?

PEST
True say. Bare police and crazy gangsters and monsters down there.

BREWIS
Police? Shit! I've got two ounces of weed on me.
(beat)
What do you mean 'monsters'?

Everyone continues to ignore BREWIS. MOSES hits the button marked NINETEEN. The lift starts to move. He turns to SAM.

MOSES
Go if you like. Take the lift down after. But I ain't gonna let nobody else die.

115 INT. LOBBY - NIGHT 115

The GLASS COVER of a FIRE ALARM is SMASHED with the butt of a MOBILE PHONE until it BREAKS. An ALARM RINGS OUT, ECHOING throughout the BLOCK.

TIA'S responsible. She joins GLORIA, DIMPLES and DIONNE as they RUN towards the door, SCREAMING.

116 INT. ESTATE FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS 116

The GIRLS come BURSTING out of the front door and down the main walkway. Ahead, framed by an opening in the surrounding low-rises:

An anonymous MASS of silhouetted POLICE VEHICLES and OFFICERS, FLASHING LIGHTS and DOGS. The GIRLS run towards them, SCREAMING like banshees.

117 INT. CORRIDOR/LIFT. NINETEENTH FLOOR - NIGHT 117

PING! The lift doors OPEN to reveal PEST, DENNIS, SAM, BREWIS and MOSES. They peer out into the CORRIDOR beyond. Halfway along is the OLD LADY, in dressing gown and slippers, stuffing a bag of trash down a REFUSE HATCH.

MOSES
Wait...

As the OLD LADY turns and shuffles away, her trash bag starts to *push itself back out of the hatch.* It's being pushed out by a CREATURE, which squirms and nuzzles its way out of the bin hatch, as if it's being born.

PEST
Holy shit! They're climbing up the bin chutes man!

BREWIS
(shouts)
Hello? Am I invisible??? Can someone please tell me what's going on???

SAM
The block's being attacked by aliens.

BREWIS
Thank you!
(beat)
What?

117 CONTINUED: 117

Still they ignore him, as they watch the CREATURE drop out of the hatch, then turn and ROAR. At the same time, a SECOND CREATURE starts NOSING its way out. BREWIS GULPS.

BREWIS
Man, I am too high for this shit...

PEST
Trust.

MOSES
My yard's at the other end. We can get up to Roy's from there.

SAM
How are we going to get past that?

MOSES
Indoor fireworks.

PEST tugs ROCKETS from his bag. DENNIS lights them with his ZIPPO. SAM and MOSES help, hands trembling as the CREATURE grows EVER CLOSER.

BREWIS
Look, this is nothing to do with me. I only came here to score.

DENNIS
People like you encourage drugs in the ends man. Makes me sick.

PEST
Yeah, who gives a fuck about you? Unless you want a better deal. What's Roy charging?

VOOOM! The fireworks LAUNCH! Rocket after rocket SCREAMING down the corridor!

The CREATURE cowers and scrambles BACKWARDS as the incendiaries BOUNCE and RICOCHET around it! Within seconds, the CORRIDOR is filled with DENSE WHITE SMOKE.

The GROUP steel themselves. MOSES grips the SAMURAI SWORD. Dennis a MACHETE. SAM has her KNIFE. PEST holds a string of BANGERS. BREWIS is SHAKING.

MOSES
Stay close.

With that, MOSES steps out and is SWALLOWED by the SMOKE. DENNIS, SAM and PEST follow close behind. BREWIS hovers, unsure what to do.

117 CONTINUED: (2) 117

BREWIS
Wait for me!

118 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 118

The CORRIDOR is a limitless, SMOKY WHITE SPACE, like THICK FOG in a 50s horror movie. We glimpse MOSES, SAM close behind him, forging forward blindly.

PEST, lighting bangers, chucking them before and behind. BANG! CRACK! BANG! Then DENNIS, swiping his machete at nothingness, BREWIS holding the back of his shirt like a frightened child.

DENNIS
Let go of me man!

BREWIS looks behind. Fleetingly glimpsed: something BLACK moving through the mist.

BREWIS
Oh Jesus! There's one here!
Behind me!

BREWIS accelerates past DENNIS. DENNIS RUNS TOO! Then something GRABS at DENNIS' ANKLE and he FALLS!

SLAM! DENNIS hits the floor. He turns, KICKS and SLASHES FURIOUSLY. The CREATURE at his feet RECOILS into the smoke momentarily.

DENNIS SCRAMBLES to his feet. Turns and RUNS -- SLAP BANG INTO A WALL! He COLLAPSES backwards.

JAWS fasten around his face and tug him abruptly into the SMOKE. DENNIS' SCREAMS reverberate.

The SCREAMS have stopped PEST in his tracks.

PEST
Dennis!? Where you at??

WHITENESS all around. NEONS strobing. ROARS and GROWLING from who knows where. Then, suddenly, something GRABS Pest!

PEST
Aahhhh!

It's MOSES.

MOSES
Here!

118 CONTINUED: 118

He yanks PEST towards a DOOR, where SAM waits. MOSES grabs his keys. Fumbles at the lock. PEST desperately surveys the fog. Sees a SHAPE!

SAM
Shit!

PEST swings the GOLF CLUB at it, HARD. THWACK!

BREWIS (O.S.)
OWWWW!

BREWIS emerges from the smoke, clasping his eye.

BREWIS
What the fuck was that for?

119 INT. MOSES' FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 119

PEST and MOSES push FURNITURE across the room to block the door. BREWIS nurses his head. SAM takes her chance to sneak away, further into the flat.

120 INT. MOSES' FLAT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 120

SAM walks through the KITCHEN. It's a MESS. Like someone's been living off FAST FOOD for months and not cleaned anything up. She heads through.

121 INT. MOSES' FLAT. BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT 121

SAM opens a door peers inside a BEDROOM. Sees an empty, unmade BED. BOOZE BOTTLES and ASHTRAYS litter the floor. On the floor, a CORDLESS TELEPHONE. SAM creeps inside, picks it up.

122 INT. MOSES' FLAT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 122

SAM moves back along the corridor, looking around nervously lest she be discovered. She tries another door. Peers inside, enters. Shuts herself in.

123 INT. MOSES' FLAT. MOSES' BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT 123

SAM taps 9-9-9 into the phone. Lifts it to her ear. Hears nothing.

SAM
(under her breath)
Damn.

TB

123 CONTINUED: 123

She looks around the room. There are WRESTLING POSTERS on the wall. WEIGHTS. A TV and GAMES CONSOLE and a BOX of ACTION FIGURES. TRANSFORMERS. CARS. STUFFED TOYS. A SUPER-HERO BEDSPREAD.

MOSES (O.S.)
Don't work.

SAM turns to see MOSES standing in the doorway, watching her. He sees the phone in her hand.

MOSES
Got cut off.

SAM
By the creatures?

MOSES
Nah, by the phone company.

SAM
Oh.

MOSES
No money for the bill.

SAM glances at the room then back at MOSES.

SAM
You got a little brother?

MOSES
Nah.

SAM
Who's room's this then?

MOSES
Mine.

SAM is surprised.

SAM
How old are you?

MOSES
Fourteen.

SAM
You look older.

MOSES
Thanks.

SAM looks at him. He's still a child.

123 CONTINUED: (2) 123

SAM
Where are your parents?

MOSES
Just my uncle innit.

SAM
Where's he?

MOSES just shrugs.

MOSES
Comes and goes.
(beat)
Goes mostly.

SAM doesn't know what to say.

SAM
Your name's Moses, right?

MOSES
Yeah.

SAM
My name's Sam.

SAM offers him her hand. MOSES just looks at it. Then, breaking the moment, a BOOM!

124 INT. MOSES' FLAT. FRONT ROOM - THAT MOMENT 124

The FURNITURE blocking the door JOLTS violently as something SMASHES against the outside of the door. MOSES and SAM join PEST and BREWIS.

PEST
They're breaking through man, we gotta leave man!

MOSES
Roy's is right above.

PEST
You ain't thinkin' what I'm thinkin' you's thinkin'?

MOSES
We did it before.

SAM
Did what before?

124 CONTINUED: 124

PEST
I was nine innit. Grounded for somethin' or other or whatnot but, I climbed up the outside into Moses' bedroom.

SAM
Up the outside?

125 EXT. MOSES' FLAT. BALCONY - THAT MOMENT 125

SOUTH LONDON stretches infinitely around. SAM surveys the view, then looks at the vertiginous twenty storey drop below.

She looks up to see PEST climbing onto the edge of the balcony wall at the corner, gripping the base of the balcony above.

SAM
I can't do that.

PEST
Course you can! Teefs do it all the time. Woman got killed by some man that way years ago. He climbed up the balconies into her flat. Stabbed her. It's simple, trust.

SAM
What a reassuring story.

BOOM! The sound of creatures breaking down the door is making the decision for her.

PEST
Just don't look down, innit?

PEST wedges his foot in an indent in the concrete moulding. Almost like it was designed for this.

Within seconds he's hauling himself onto the balcony above. He peers back down, grinning.

PEST
Boom! Piece of piss!

Inside, the door BOOMS. The FURNITURE blocking it starts to TOPPLE away.

MOSES holds his hand out towards SAM. Looks at her. She takes it. And climbs onto the edge of the balcony. PEST reaches down and grabs her arm.

125 CONTINUED: 125

SAM looks down. Twenty storeys stretch beneath her. That ragged Union Jack. Satellite dishes. Flapping laundry. Cold hard concrete hundreds of metres below.

PEST and MOSES help SAM climb safely onto the upper balcony. Now MOSES turns to BREWIS. Another BOOM from inside.

MOSES
Climb.

BREWIS starts to climb. He reaches his hand up towards PEST, who looks down, puffing on the stub of a zoot.

BREWIS
Help me! Please!

PEST
Nah, you're too posh, you get enough help already.

SAM
Here...

SAM leans over, reaches down to help BREWIS, who scrambles up to safety.

126 EXT. MOSES' FLAT. BALCONY - THAT MOMENT 126

MOSES is alone. The BOOMING pounds loud and regular. Then -- the sound of something BREAKING THROUGH!

MOSES grips his SAMURAI SWORD in his teeth like a buccaneer and climbs out onto the edge. He reaches up for a hand hold, simultaneously looking down to see:

LEAPING upwards between satellite dishes towards him, a DARK SHAPE. PEST and SAM beckon down to him.

PEST
Move it fam, speed it up bruv!

SAM
Quickly! Pull!

SAM and PEST start to haul MOSES up, so urgently that they pull his feet out from their footing.

His legs dangle over nothingness! Then, from Moses' balcony below, closer than we expected, a CREATURE!

It LUNGES up at his LEGS! Locks its JAWS around his ankle! JERKS its head savagely!

The shock loosens PEST and SAM'S grip. MOSES falls! For a moment he and the monster DROP THROUGH THE AIR!

126 CONTINUED: 126

MOSES CATCHES the lower ledge! Clings! The creature loses its grip, drops away! MOSES watches --

-- as it grabs a SATELLITE DISH, rights itself, starts to grapple upwards again!

MOSES takes his SWORD in hand. Climbs as fast as he can. The creature GAINS!

Holding the balcony like a pirate on the mast of a ship, MOSES swings his sword down --

-- just as the creature FLAILS an ARM. It SEVERS cleanly! The creature SCREAMS and topples backwards.

MOSES watches it fall. As it travels down, he sees more BLACK SHAPES climbing in the opposite direction.

CREATURES! One squeezing out of a window, others jumping between BALCONIES and SATELLITE DISHES.

MOSES desperately scrabbles up onto ROY'S balcony, SAM and PEST hauling him up to safety.

127 INT. ROY'S FLAT. LIVING ROOM - THAT MOMENT 127

SHAPES hammer on the glass of the balcony door. ROY stumbles over and opens it. MOSES, SAM, BREWIS and PEST tumble inside.

ROY
What's wrong with the door then?

MOSES heads straight to the reinforced steel door of the WEED ROOM.

MOSES
We'll be safe in the weed room.

ROY
Dunno about that.

MOSES pulls open the weed room door to REVEAL: HI-HATZ! His crazed face covered in blood. His left arm useless. His right hand holding a GUN at MOSES.

HI-HATZ
Wagwan Moses.

MOSES shoots ROY a betrayed look. ROY holds up his hands in an unconvincing show of innocence.

ROY
Don't look at me mate, I'm on everybody's side.

127 CONTINUED: 127

ROY skulks away, going about his business. MOSES turns back to HI-HATZ. Stares down the gun barrel.

HI-HATZ
Think you run this block blood?

MOSES
No bruv.

HI-HATZ
Think you can mash up my car? Kill my brethren? Bring feds to my block?

MOSES
No bruv.

HI-HATZ
Then set the pace fam, set the pace...

MOSES backs off.

MOSES
I don't want no trouble.

HI-HATZ presses the gun into MOSES' forehead.

HI-HATZ
Don't chat me. I'll shoot you straight.

SAM watches. She recognises this situation. HI-HATZ has his back to a window. She sees a SHAPE moving outside.

HI-HATZ
You could have been someone. I could have made you. But you fucked with the wrong man, you know that? It's over for you.

SAM reaches for the window latch, as HI-HATZ'S finger SQUEEZES the trigger:

HI-HATZ
This is my block, get me?

MOSES' eyes connect with SAM'S. At that moment, SAM flips open the window. The net curtains blow in. Wind fills the room. HI-HATZ reacts, turns around...

And faces glowing green JAWS! Diving through the window, directly at his face!

Goodbye HI-HATZ. At once, more creatures flood in through the window. They make for ROY.

127 CONTINUED: (2) 127

SAM, PEST, MOSES and BREWIS race to the weed room, as ROY disappears beneath a writhing mass of creatures.

The steel door SLAMS heavily behind them.

128 INT. ROY'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - NIGHT 128

Close on the CARCASS, even more battered and sad looking than before. The U.V. light makes it GLOW ghoulishly, like in a negative photo.

MOSES (O.S.)
Wish I'd never chased after that thing. Wish we never murked you. Wish I never took that white from Hi-Hatz. Wish I'd just gone home and played Pro like Jerome said.

MOSES, SAM, PEST and BREWIS sit slumped, numb and gloomy, against the opposite wall. BOOMS puncture the silence, CREATURES trying to butt their way through the door and sealed windows.

PEST
Anyone got skins?

MOSES
Nah fam.

PEST
Bare weed and no skins? This is a nightmare bruv!

MOSES turns to SAM.

MOSES
Listen, yeah? We didn't even know you lived in the block, is it? If we knew you, we wouldn't have stepped to you.

SAM
What, it would have been okay to mug me if I didn't live here?

PEST
Boy, you's tetchy! He's tryin' to apologise to you!

SAM
Fuck you for mugging me. But thank you for saving my life.

MOSES
Vice versa, innit.

128 CONTINUED: 128

PEST shuffles closer to SAM.

PEST
You're quite fit you know. This man you're gonna marry, you sure about him? 'Cos he ain't exactly lookin' out for you tonight is he?

SAM
He's in Ghana doing voluntary work. Helping poor children.

PEST
Is it? Why can't he help the poor children of Britain? Not exotic enough is it? Don't get no nice suntan...

BREWIS is staring at MOSES and PEST. Notices a strange substance spattered over their clothes. It's GLOWING.

BREWIS
Hey, what's that all over your clothes?

PEST
Rah! My hoodie's gone rave!

BREWIS looks over at the CREATURE. It too GLOWS, as does the floor around it, a smeared trail.

BREWIS
Maybe it's a pheromone.

SAM
What do you mean?

BREWIS
Maybe that's a female and the others are male. Maybe that thing's what they're after?

SAM
(cottoning on)
That's why they followed us up the block.

BREWIS
Could be how they disseminate. The female waits for the males to find it and breed. Like moths.

PEST
Don't look like no moth to me.

128 CONTINUED: (2) 128

BREWIS indicates their glow-spattered clothing.

BREWIS
You're both covered in it. Look. That must be what they can smell. Maybe if you took those clothes off they wouldn't come for you.

PEST
You gay or something? You tryin' to get us naked?

BREWIS
No, I'm trying to save your life! And in answer to your question earlier, yes I do have skins.

PEST'S face lights up.

PEST
Oh thank fuck! I swear I'll never cuss you again!

PEST takes the skins, throws his arms around BREWIS and HUGS him. BREWIS looks shocked.

PEST
Sorry I messed up your eye man.

BREWIS
That's okay. It's good actually. I drove my dad's car here and it got smashed up. I'm gonna tell him I got beaten up and carjacked, so... it helps my story.

PEST
Yeah?

BREWIS
Yeah.

PEST
I'll do the other one if you like?

BREWIS
Nah, I'm fine thanks.

PEST
Up to you.

PEST moves away and starts plucking BUDS. For the first time, MOSES makes eye contact with BREWIS.

128 CONTINUED: (3) 128

MOSES
Yo Brewis?

BREWIS
What?

MOSES
Everyone who touched that thing got murked you know. And everyone who touched anyone who touched it. Everyone who had that scent on them. Anyone who got in their way.

SAM
If that's true, then we're in the worst place possible. They're all going to start attacking this room.

More BOOMS echo around them.

BREWIS
Sounds like it.

MOSES stands up. Walks over to the CARCASS.

MOSES
If they follow the smell on that, then... I can lead them.

SAM
Where?

MOSES
Somewhere I can blow them up.

PEST
Yes fam! Deffo! Blow them up!

BREWIS
I say we wait for the police.

MOSES
No feds.

SAM
This is the block. They do things their own way.

PEST sparks his joint, lets out a cloud of smoke.

PEST
Yeeeah! The B-L-O-C-K!

TB

128 CONTINUED: (4) 128

MOSES
I killed that thing. I brought it in the block. If I hadn't, no one would be dead.

MOSES turns and looks at SAM, PEST and BREWIS. No one's disagreeing.

MOSES
I've gotta finish what I started.

129 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 129

BIGGZ'S BIN still sits where we left it in the shadows. The CREATURE is still beside it too, crouched in the shadows, stock still, ready to POUNCE.

ABOVE, peering over the edge of an overlooking walkway, the faces of PROBS and MAYHEM.

MAYHEM
What if it jumps at us?

PROBS
Then throw the banger.

MAYHEM
What if I miss?

PROBS
Then we run.

MAYHEM
What if it kills us?

PROBS
No one's ever gonna call you Mayhem if you keep on acting like such a pussy!

130 INT/EXT. MUNICIPAL BIN - MOMENTS LATER 130

Inside, face lit by the glow of his phone, BIGGZ is chatting to his mum again.

BIGGZ
(into phone)
No mum! I'm tellin' the truth! I know I lied to you before, but it's for real this time, I swear!

Then he hears a WILD HOWLING outside.

130 CONTINUED: 130

BIGGZ
I gotta go mum, just do what I say and stay indoors. I love you mum. I won't ever do anything bad again. I promise. I love you, yeah?

BIGGZ hangs up. He opens the lid of the bin a crack. Peers out and sees the CREATURE SCREAMING with rage as it's SPRAYED from above with a jet of fluid.

131 EXT. WALKWAY JUNCTION - THAT MOMENT 131

PROBS is SHOOTING the creature with his SUPER SOAKER. MAYHEM furiously lights a string of BANGERS.

The creature turns, faces them, ROARS! Mayhem THROWS the bangers!

PROBS
Boom shakalaka!!!!

MAYHEM
Burn motherfucker burn!!!

The bangers HIT the creature. Start to EXPLODE! Instantly, the creature BURSTS INTO FLAME!

CLOSE ON THE BIN:

BIGGZ'S eyes peer from a crack, the fireball reflected in them. Astonished, he drops the lid closed RAPIDLY.

132 EXT. HIGHER WALKWAY - THAT MOMENT 132

PROBS and MAYHEM BOLT away from the CREATURE. They jump and holler, punch the air!

MAYHEM
Any time blood! Any time!

PROBS
We don't give a fuck man!

They round a corner and see: SIX ARMED OFFICERS in PROTECTIVE CLOTHING, GUNS trained RIGHT AT THEM.

PROBS
Fuck!!!

133 INT. MUNICIPAL BIN - THAT MOMENT 133

The lid is THROWN OPEN. BIGGZ is startled to see PROBS and MAYHEM LEAP INSIDE with him and SLAM the lid shut.

133 CONTINUED: 133

MAYHEM
Alright Biggz!

BIGGZ
What are you doin'???

PROBS
Armed police fam...

BIGGZ
Is it?

134 INT. ROY'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - THAT MOMENT 134

SAM and MOSES crouch beside the door. SAM has stripped down to her vest and trousers. She turns to MOSES. He hands her PEST'S phone.

MOSES
You don't have to do this you know.

SAM
It's my block too.

MOSES
You's too brave, you know?

SAM
So you keep saying.

A moment between them.

MOSES
Pest, gimme that ring.

PEST
What ring man?

MOSES shoots him a look.

PEST
Aw man, that's ours! Worth bare P's man!

MOSES
Give it.

PEST
Rasclat...

He hands over SAM'S engagement ring. MOSES offers it to her. SAM looks at him, holds out her finger.

134 CONTINUED: 134

MOSES
You gonna invite me to the wedding then?

SAM
You'd look good in a suit.

A moment between them as MOSES slides the ring on. The moment is broken by:

PEST
Cuz! She is on your balls!

135 EXT. ROY'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 135

The door opens a crack. PEST throws out a handful of bangers. They roll fizzing into the room --

-- and settle beneath black, alien legs. The legs scuttle away, alarmed as - BANG! BANG! BANG!

At the same moment, out comes SAM! She steps away from the door, immediately presses against the wall.

The closest CREATURE catches a whiff of scent from the weed room. It LUNGES! The door's yanked SHUT.

It SLAMS against steel, right BESIDE SAM! The two other CREATURES stalk towards the scent.

SAM creeps away along the wall, towards the front door. The CREATURES don't notice her.

She looks through the SPY-HOLE:

The distorted view shows FOUR MORE CREATURES prowling the corridor outside, sniffing and nosing at the door.

SAM braces herself, swings the door all the way open, hiding herself behind it.

She looks through the spy-hole again, which now shows a distorted view of the front room.

The CREATURES outside jostle inside like cattle, sniffing the air, attracted by the pungent pheromone.

SAM creeps around the door, tiptoes out into the corridor.

136 INT. ROY'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 136

MOSES swaps trousers with BREWIS. PEST sorts through his remaining fireworks. BREWIS straps the carcass onto the backpack.

137 INT. MOSES' FLAT - MOMENTS LATER 137

SAM arrives at what remains of Moses' smashed FRONT DOOR. She climbs inside. Heads for the kitchen.

138 INT. MOSES' FLAT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 138

SAM twists all the GAS KNOBS on. Opens the STOVE. Pulls the window shut. SLAMS the door behind her.

139 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 139

SAM runs down the stairs, phone pressed to her ear.

SAM
It's ready. Run fast.

140 INT. ROY'S FLAT. WEED ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 140

MOSES, on the other end.

MOSES
I'm good at running.

He claps the phone closed. Pockets it. We PULL OUT to reveal -- MOSES' HERO SHOT.

In his string vest and BREWIS' baggy jeans. The CARCASS strapped to his back. Broken CUFFS on his wrists. ROCKETS in one hand. SAMURAI SWORD in the other. SCARS across one cheek.

PEST
Moses versus the monsters! You're Will Smith man! You're a legend!

MOSES
Allow it.

141 INT. ROY'S FLAT. FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 141

The following is in SLOW MOTION.

FIREWORKS come shooting out of the weed room door.

They RICOCHET and EXPLODE around the room, sending the CREATURES scurrying wildly.

Now, leaping out of the door, MOSES!

He bounds over the CREATURES, onto the couch, onto the coffee table, then towards the open door.

141 CONTINUED: 141

On his back, the CARCASS, flailing above the CREATURES as they twist and lunge at it!

142 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 142

A cloud of smoke billows from ROY'S open front door.

Out of it comes MOSES. Then, right behind him, a black mass of leaping CREATURES!

143 INT. STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 143

MOSES leaps down the stairs. Turns a corner. Right on his tail, the aliens SURGE!

144 INT. CORRIDOR - THAT MOMENT 144

MOSES SPRINTS. The tide of creatures GALLOPS behind him. Giant monster greyhounds chasing an alien hare.

Claws SWIPE at MOSES' feet! Jaws SNAP at his heels! A CLAW snags his sneaker, TUGS it off!

The door to his flat is ahead. MOSES pulls off the CARCASS, tucks it under his arm.

145 INT. MOSES' FLAT - THAT MOMENT 145

The SLOW MOTION ends.

MOSES skids inside. KICKS open the kitchen door. THROWS the CARCASS inside. LEAPS behind the couch.

The CREATURES surge inside, skid towards the kitchen, pile inside mindlessly.

MOSES lights a rocket. Aims at the kitchen. A creature REARS above the couch! Jaws ROARING!

MOSES brings the samurai sword up into its jaw. Skewers it! VOOOOM! The rocket launches!

146 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - THAT MOMENT 146

Seen from the ground. A corner flat, two floors down from the top, EXPLODES!

On the walkway below, SAM backs towards the POLICE CORDON, head turned upwards.

146 CONTINUED: 146

SAM
(to herself)
Go Moses...

On the BLOCK above, MOSES' small figure, hanging from a balcony, clinging to the ragged UNION JACK.

TIA, DIONNE, BUBBLES and GLORIA watch too. They GASP and SCREAM as they watch him trying to survive.

DIONNE
Moses! Look!

CLOSE on TIA as she stares up, awed. High above, like a distant mountaineer, MOSES swings himself onto the balcony below and DISAPPEARS inside.

147 EXT. MUNICIPAL BIN - NIGHT 147

Debris clatters down onto the bin. The lid opens a crack. Three pairs of eyes peer out.

PROBS
Nothing.

MAYHEM
All clear bruv.

BIGGZ
Go then.

The lid flips wider and the three of them clamber out.

They start to jog forward, when suddenly, out of nowhere, JAWS!!!

But this time, they belong to POLICE DOGS. The kids are TACKLED by RIOT POLICE, pinned to the ground.

148 INT. STAIRWELL/CORRIDORS - THAT MOMENT 148

ARMED POLICE storm through the corridors, up the stairs. RESIDENTS emerge, shouting, gesticulating.

149 INT. CORRIDOR. NINETEENTH FLOOR - NIGHT 149

PEST and BREWIS stumble down a smoke filled corridor. Ahead, looming towards them, dark SHAPES.

BREWIS
That's not more monsters is it?

PEST
Sort of.

149 CONTINUED: 149

MACHINE GUNS and HELMETS loom out of the smoke, along with SHARP AGGRESSIVE SHOUTS.

POLICE
On the floor! Get down! Down!

POLICE SWAMP them, pinning them down and cuffing them.

PEST
What the fuck are you doin'? We didn't do nothing man!

PEST'S face is PUSHED into the floor.

150 EXT. LOBBY - NIGHT 150

The lift doors PING open. Revealed, MOSES, his sword, and the remains of BEATS and SPONGEBOB. Facing him:

The POLICE. Four helmeted, masked officers with machine guns trained at the LIFT and SHOUTING.

POLICE
Put down the weapon! Raise your hands! Kneel down!

MOSES SIGHS. And after a moment, complies.

151 EXT. ESTATE PERIMETER - MOMENTS LATER 151

POLICE and RESIDENTS are spilling out of the BLOCK, most still in their pyjamas. Amongst them, manhandled by ARMED OFFICERS, come BREWIS, MOSES and PEST.

OFFICER 1
Don't resist! Do not resist!

PEST
I ain't resistin' you prick! You're pushin' me over!

BREWIS is shocked at how rough the police are being.

BREWIS
Fucking hell! What are you doing?!? That really hurts!

He's rewarded with a TAZER in his ribs, crumples to his knees with a YELL.

BREWIS
My father's a lawyer!

As they're lead towards POLICE VANS, PEST sees TIA in the crowd. He SHOUTS to her:

151 CONTINUED: 151

PEST
Yo Tia! Moses saved the block, for real! He's a hero! He's a legend!

TIA tries to run to MOSES but OFFICERS grab her and haul her back. She struggles, SHOUTS out to MOSES.

TIA
Moses! We'll get you out! Call me, you hear me? Call me!

MOSES looks at her and smiles as he's lead past. PEST begins to holler and hype triumphantly:

PEST
This is the block! the B-L-O-C-K block! No one fucks with the block, get me?

PEST and MOSES converge with PROBS, MAYHEM and BIGGZ, all cuffed and manhandled by POLICE. They join in the hype:

ALL
The block! Brrrap! Brrap! Brraap!

In the crowd, held back by police tape, are DIONNE, GLORIA, ROXANNE and BUBBLES, all adding their shouts to the proud, riotous chorus.

SAM watches from beside an AMBULANCE, a blanket around her shoulders. A POLICEWOMAN approaches.

POLICE WOMAN
Samantha Adams?

SAM
Yes?

POLICE WOMAN
You reported a mugging about five hours ago?

SAM
Yes.

POLICE WOMAN
We think the youths that did it have got something to do with what happened here. We need to take a statement.

SAM
Sure. Whenever you like.

151 CONTINUED: (2) 151

The POLICEWOMAN points towards PEST and MOSES, who are being unceremoniously manhandled into POLICE VANS.

POLICE WOMAN
Those boys over there. Do you recognise them?

SAM
Yes.

POLICE WOMAN
Are they the ones that attacked you?

SAM
No. They're my neighbours. They're good kids.

The POLICEWOMAN frowns.

POLICEMAN
You're sure?

SAM
Positive.

SAM watches as doors are slammed on PEST and MOSES. The CROWD pulsates with CHEERING, HOLLERING KIDS, who chase after the POLICE VANS as they pull away.

CUT TO BLACK